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## To Prevent the Floods

### Government Hydrographer Would Harness the Waters in Great Conservation Reservoirs.

An ingenious plan which seeks to prevent the annual floods that visit the great river valleys of the country devastating millions of acres of land, destroying millions of dollars' worth of property and costing many lives, was outlined today by M. O. Leighton, chief hydrographer of the United States government.

The plan in brief is the building of a series of detention reservoirs near the river, which shall be kept empty during a part of the year and held in readiness to store temporarily the flood waters that arise during the late winter and spring.

The water in these reservoirs would be held until the low water stage in the rivers, when it would be turned into the channels, making navigation possible the year round and also furnishing water power for many industries.

"While no opportunity has yet been afforded to make a review of the damage caused by the recent flood in the Ohio basin," said Mr. Leighton, "the principle governing all the floods in the past ought to be true. If the money represented by the property damage had been expended in these conservation reservoirs, the flood would no have occurred. It is the consensus of expert opinion that the loss caused by only one big Ohio flood represents ar amount sufficient to solve the flood evil in the Ohio basin for all time.

"The floods of January and March of last year in the Ohio valley cost at least one hundred million dollars. This does not take into account the depreciation of undeveloped property As one of the largest manufacturers in the valley recently said: 'We can prosper without water transportation on the Ohio, because we have railroad facilities that will suffice in some degree, but we cannot withstand the flood losses. If floods persist we must move.'

"The uplands of the Ohio basin are peculiarly adapted for the conservation of water, especially that part south and east of the river where the water comes with greatest force. Here nature has provided steep valleys and capacious basins, at the lower ends of which are excellent sites for the erection of dams. By holding back the waters from the headwater tributaries of the Ohio, we would be holding back the water which flows most torrentially, and it is this water which runs quickly off the steep slopes into the main valleys that causes the inundations.

"The endeavor to control floods by the erection of levees in a basin like the Ohio involves taking up the problem at the wrong end. The only way to absolutely and permanently harness the river is to control the source of its water supply. A flood may be retained, of course, between high and expensive levees, but such levees are of enormous cost in maintenance and th experience has been that they must be made higher and higher as the flood from the mountains becomes more and more rapid. Some rivers, like the Mississippi, must be protected by levees because a large amount of its water is received from flat country where the construction of reservoirs is not possible. But levees in the Ohio need not be the resort.

"Supposing now that there existed today, in the headwater tributaries of the Ohio river an adequate reservoir system, utilizing a sufficient number of the three or four hundred natural storage basins of the region, what would be the result of the excessive flood of Saturday and Sunday? There would be no flood losses, no discomfort, no interruption of trade, not even public apprehension. This gain in itself as stated, would probably be sufficient to pay for the reservoirs; but in addition to this, the water that has devasted the valley and has been wasted would be in hand so that when the dry season comes next summer, it could be judiciously released to maintain navigable stages in the Ohio river. Of course, there are certain places in the Ohio where the grade is too steep to provide full depth in this way, and in such places canalization is the remedy; but the mileage covered by such reaches is comparatively small and by far the greater portion of the river is of so slight a grade that the reservoir plan will serve.

"Again, this stored water, when released, could, in transit to the main river be passed through power wheels and thereby made to produce, in time an annual revenue that would more than pay for the total cost of construction of the entire work. The proposed system would accomplish three purposes, flood protection, navigation and water power.

"It is the opinion of many of the most prominent engineers of the country who have carefully studied the problem, that such a plan must be the final solution of the difficulty, and that the people of the United States will insist upon its adoption as soon as they decide that floods are not necessary evils, and that it is within their power to stop the waste of human life and money and to no longer suffer conditions to exist that produce annual devastations."

## Gen. Stoessel Has Sentenced Many of His Men to Death

Gen. Antole Mikhailovitch Stoessel, who has been sentenced to death for surrendering Port Aruthur to the Japanese, was born in 1848, and entered the army in 1864. He comes from a family of military men. His grandfather, Gen. Ivan Stoessel, fought against Napoleon and governed Tsarskoe-Selo; his father Mikahel Stoessel, joined the orthodox church and served in the emperor's Uhlan Guards, and he himself served with the Bulgarian militia during the Russian-Turkish war of 1877-78 and participated in the Chinese expedition of 1900-01.

As late as 1900 Stoessel was known only as the commander of a Siberian regiment and his chance did not come until the Boxer rising, when he was the first commander to enter Tien-Tsin and rose to the rank of major general for dash displayed in the attack on the Chinese capital.

Stoessel has been a most severe disciplinarian. It is related of him that he has sentenced many men to death for infractions of the regulations and he is far from popular in the Russian army.

## GREAT ENGLISH HOMES.

### Estates That It Takes Huge Fortunes to Maintain.

It is a pathetic fact that there are several men in the United Kingdom who would consider themselves on the brink of bankruptcy if they were reduced by any evil stroke of fate, to a mere pittance of £1,000 pounds a week —who would find it simply impossible to rub along anyhow on the income of a simple millionaire, which would be barely sufficient in some cases to pay the expenses of the lordly pleasure houses which they have inherited from their ancestors.

The Duke of Devonshire, for example, has no fewer than seven of these stately homes—six in England and one in Ireland—each of them fit for the reception of a king, and in not one of which, as he confessed the other day, has he lived long enough to explore thoroughly. Probably he himself does not have know within £1,000 how much these palatial homes cost yearly to maintain, but the annual cost has been said to make a very big hole in £100,000.

In Westworth, Woodhouse, which is only one of his four palaces, Lord Fitzwilliam owns the largest private house in England. It has a frontage of 600 feet, its hall is so enormous that four suburban villas could be built inside it, and its owner could live in a different room every day for six weeks and still leave several rooms unseen. The Duke of Portland owns five regal houses in England and Scotland, the value of which runs into millions, and which, with the attached gardens and estate, keep hundreds of servants employed. At Walbeck he has more than thirty acres of kitchen gardens alone; in the glass houses and garden proper he employs about seventy men and boys, and his horticultural bill for this one house is said to exceed £6,000 a year.

Blenheim Palace, the Duke of Marlborough's Oxford seat is so colossal that the late duke used to declare he spent £800 a year on putty alone for his window panes. It actually cost £300,000 to build in days when money was more valuable than it is today. It is 348 feet long, has fifteen staircases, and when it was repaired some time ago his grace found it necessary to sell his pictures and books to pay the cost, which amounted to more than £30,000.

The Duke of Northumberland owns five stately seats, at oone of which—Syon House, Bentford—a staff of thirty or forty men is kept busy, largely in the magnificent kitchen garden and fruithouses. And yet the duke spends only a small portion of the year in this princely home, the rental value of which probably exceeds the lord chancellor's official income.

The Marquis of Butte has five seats in England, Scotland and Wales, and one of them, Mountstuart, Rothesay, covers an acre of ground, has 150 rooms and has actually cost over £2,000,000 representing even at a moderate 4 per cent a value of £80,000 a year. One can easily undestand that his lordship's income of £230,000 a year is not a penny too much for the demand of it.

## LEATHER INDUSTRY.

### Hemlock, Chestnut and Oak Furnish the Tan Bark.

No other nation produces half as much tanned, curried and finished leather as the United States, which yields over one-fourth of the world's supply. Six hundred and seventeen tanneries contribute to this output. The raw material includes 108,000,000 hides and skins, including a large number from Argentina. To tan this immense quantity of leather, valued at $250,000,000, last year required over 1,250,000 cords of tan bark, worth nearly $13,000,000, and more than 550,000 barrels of tanning extract, worth $8,700,000.

Over two-thirds of the tan bark consumed comes from hemlock, and over one-fourth from oak; chestnut and other woods contribute the remainder. More extract is secured from chestnut, however, than from all other domestic woods combined. A small quantity of extract of a little over 1,000 barrels comes from the roots of the palmetto.

Although the tanning industry is widely distributed over the United States, the greater part of it is carried on in the states of Pennsylvania, New York, Michigan and Wisconsin, which use more than two-thirds of the tanning materials consumed. Pennsylvania alone consumes over 900,000,000 pounds of bark and extract worth $8,000,000, or 37 per cent of the total value.

Since 1900 the quantity of the bark used has fallen off 15 per cent, although its value has increased. During this period the consumption of extract increased from 67,000 to 660,000 barrels a year, of which nearly 90,000 barrels were imported. Relatively small quantities of hemlock bark were imported from Canada, and of mangrove bark from the West Indies and Africa. In weight, four times as much quebracho was imported in bark as in extract form, but the value of the two forms was about the same.

Bark brought the lowest price in New Hampshire, and the highest in Oregon, with an average of $9.30 per cord. More than in bark the price of extract varied widely according to the material from which it was manufactured. The extract of quebracho, a tree of Mexico, Central America, South America and the West Indies, from which seven-eighths of all imported tanning materials are secured, had an average price of $18 per barrel, and hemlock brought $12.69 per barrel, oak $9.90 per barrel and chestnut $9.12 per barrel.

Statistics of the consumption of tan bark and tanning extract in 1906, gathered in co-operation with the bureau of the census, are given in circular 119 of the forest service. This publication can be had upon application to the forester, United States department of agriculture, Washington, D. C.

## RADIUM'S ACTION ON GLASS

Radium acts upon the chemical constituents of glass, porcelain and paper, imparting to them a violet tinge; changes white phosphorus to yellow, oxygen to ozone, affects photograph plates and produces many other curious chemical changes.

## AT THE KING'S COURT.

### How Presentations Are Conducted.

The average person probably finds it difficult to understand why there should be such a keen desire on the part of society people to be presented at court. To the uninitiated the mere honor or pleasure—however you may like to regard it—of making a courtesy to the king and queen in the ballroom of Buckingham palace scarcely compensates one for the expense and trouble involved, says a writer in Tit-Bits."

As a matter of fact, a presentation at court means a great deal to those who move in upper circles. Without it a woman has no recognized social position; she is never invited to royal entertainments, and when visiting a foreign country cannot be presented to its sovereign. In the old days, when a lady had been once presented she could continue to attend courts, uninvited and unchallenged, until the end of her life. But time has changed that privilege.

However, it is obvious that there are still great inducements to secure the precious card of invitation from the Lord Chamberlain which entitles one to attend the court, apart from the fact of thus being able to witness a sight of splendor and magnificence unsurpassed at any other court of Europe.

Everybody who is anybody is to be seen at a court presentation—princes, lords and dukes, gray haired ambassadors, generals, politicians and diplomatists, down to young attaches, all attired in full uniform or court dress, the men's attire, in many cases, being no less brilliant and gorgeous than the dazzling confections worn by young debutantes who nervously await their turn for presentation.

Those who by right or birth are entitled to attend at court are members of the aristocracy and of the leading county families, the wives and daughters of officers in the army and navy, of clergymen and barristers, of important financiers, and of men engaged in large commercial enterprises. But the line is rigidly drawn at those occupied in retail trade, no matter how refined or well connected they may be. Nowadays several titled women, members of old families, keep shops of their own, and this fact entirely prevents their appearance at court. This rule is absolute and has no exceptions.

The general company drive into the courtyard of Buckingham palace under the portico at the state entrance. There is also another entrance, known as the Pimlico door, through which members of the diplomatic corps and what is known as the entree company are allowed to pass. By entering with the general company, however, one obtains a splendid view of some of the beauties of Buckingham palace.

After alighting at the Doric portico, the debutante enters the large but somewhat low ceilinged entrance hall, with its marble floor and staircase with double range of busts in pure white Carrara marble. From the hall access can be obtained to the so-called bay window room, which is one of the finest on the garden floor of Buckingham palace. The Bow library is used as a cloak room, where wraps and cloaks are left and numbered checks received in exchange. The staircase is a model of splendor. Every step is a solid piece of white marble, and the gold and cream ceiling shows some marvelous decoration. Stationed on the staircase and everywhere about are yeomen of the guard dressed in red and gold, with neck ruffles, buckled shoes and the flat hats that have become known by their name.

Attentive gentleman ushers pass the guests on in batches of about thirty through the ante-rooms which lead to the last halting place, the Tapestry corridor. The ballroom, where the court is held, is a superb saloon, with walls panelled in crimson and a floor of satinwood and mahogany. At one end is a fine organ, and the gallery for his majesty's musicians.

The king and queen enter the ballroom about 10 o'clock. They are preceded by the white staves and followed by the most important officers of the state, who, together with other members of the royal family, take up their position in a semi-circle round their majesties in order of precedence. Then the business of the evening commences.

Trains are let down and spread upon the floor, cards are passed from hand to hand and a great silence prevails, broken only by the nervous debutante's ear only by the sound of her own tread on the polished floor and by the announcement of her name in a tone of official authority. When the two deep courtesies have been duly made the lady has to retire from the royal presence with all the grace at her command.

Formerly a debutante was obliged to undergo the nerve-trying ordeal of kissing the queen's hand, and, if a peeress, of being saluted on both cheeks, while in addition she was obliged to walk backward from the royal presence. But King Edward has altered all that. Their majesties remain seated, and a courtesy is all that is required.

Between one and two hours are thus taken up with the business of presentation, after which the king and queen retire from the ballroom to partake of supper with a few favored guests. Supper is also provided for the general many, with the difference—that while the royal party sit down to a formal meal, the others refresh themselves at the buffets, for the most part standing up.

It may interest some readers to learn, by the way, that strict regulations govern the dress of both men and women who attend at court. Men who do not belong to the services must appear in the regulation velvet tail coats and steel buttons, knee breeches, black silk stockings, buckled shoes and white gloves, with cocked hat under the arm and small sword at the side.

Ladies, too, must dress to order in evening toilet, with train from three and a half to four yards long, white gloves and white ostrich feathers. For mourning, black trimmings are permissible with the black toilet, but a special permit must be obtained if a lady wishes to attend court in a high-necked gown and long sleeves. A doctor's certificate is generally necessary in order to obtain this permission.

## GERMAN UNIVERSITIES.

That a decline in the number of American students abroad, particularly in Germany, has begun—notwithstanding the establishment of the Rhodes scholarships at Oxford—appears to be proved by the latest available statistics. It is possible that this tendency has been exaggerated and its significance somewhat distorted, yet the facts seem to point unmistakably to therelative impairment in the prestige of advanced university training in Germany, from the American point of view. Interpreting the figures in the light of the greatly increased number of American students able to pursue studies abroad and the notable reinforcement in recent years of the equipment and faculties of the leading universities of the United States the conclusion is doubtless justified that the most advanced education to be found in this country is now being recognized as in no degree inferior to that offered in foreign lands.

In the last report of the United States bureau of education the statistical side of this question may be studied to some advantage. In volume I of that report the number of foreign students in German universities is considered. It is interesting to observe, at the outset, that, whatever may be the tendency of American students, the German universities and polytechnica now have more foreign students in the aggregate than ever before, so that no one is justified in presuming that the decline in the attendance of students from this country reveals the slightest weakness in the German institutions. The total number of foreigners enrolled in the German universities for the three years ending with 1905-06 should be glanced at in this connection. In 1903-04 there were 2,731, in 1904-05 there were 3,097, in the next year there were 3,400. The various advanced polytechnic schools, with a foreign attendance of over 2,500, are in a class by themselves. But altogether the universities and the polytechnica had 6,967 foreign students in the last year referred to, as against 6,621 in the previous year.—Springfield Republican.

## IN THE NEVADA DESERT

### A Region Whose Only Inhabitants Are Wild Horses.

Every dweller on the eastern shore of Virginia knows that Chincoteague Island, a long strip of land oceanward from Accomac county, is overrun with wild horses. To be sure, it is more famous for its terrapin, because the best "diamond backs" to be found in this country come from there. But the race of wild horses is famous; they are supposed to be descended from stallions and mares that swam ashore, after a French troop ship was wrecked off that coast more than a hundred years ago. There was a time when the animals were very numerous.

There is another part of this country, however, in which wild horses are as plentiful as are zebras in British East Africa. I refer to the southern part of Nevada. There animals range the arid deserts in large droves; what they subsist upon is a mystery, because nothing but cactus and sage brush grow. How they are watered, nobody can guess, for they are often found a hundred miles from a spring.

My information regarding these wild horses of the new Nevada gold region is obtained from former Chief of Police Thomas Byrnes, who has recently returned from a trip by automobile through the entire section. In company with Superintendent MacDonald, one of the best known experts in the Goldfield region, the chief went from Tonopah to Hot Creek, a distance of eighty miles, through an uninhabited country. Here is what he recently told me about that automobile ride:

"The route is through a weird, lonely but picturesque region," said he. "Its only inhabitants are wild horses, running in droves. These animals were attracted by our smoke-wagon, but their fear got the better of their curiosity, at first, and they scampered away. When they found that the machines did not chase them or attempt to injure them, they began to approach us in dangerously large numbers. We were afraid of a stampede, in which we should be run down by the frenzied quadrupeds. Their curiosity finally became a source of grave anxiety, because they ran close alongside the automobile, the animals on the outside often crowding those on the inside against the wheels. At times, one or more of the brutes would spring directly across our path and 'Shorty,' the chauffeur, would have to put on the brake so suddenly as to upset the party in their seats. Our fear that some of the horses in the exuberance of their hilarity might land in the car and kill one or more of us was fully justified. As twilight approached and the acetylene lamps were lighted, the attentions of the wild steeds became more and more marked and troublesome. During that night we counted their camp fires in the distance by more than a thousand of these wild horses—a cavalry regiment that, properly marshaled and led, could have run us down and trampled men and machines out of existence."

"Did anybody appear to have any idea where the horses came from?" I asked.

"Several opinions were expressed," replied Mr. Byrnes, "but the best theory was that the animals were descendants of emigrant teams stampeded by Indians, or the survivors of a hunger and thirst that had destroyed their owners. Many of our brute companions of that night's journey insisted upon running by our side until they fell from sheer exhaustion. We didn't go into camp until the animals had been shaken off by an acceleration of speed, made possible in a smooth stretch of hard sand."

If that isn't curious, I'd like to know why? What's the use of going to the Gobi desert?—Julius Chambers in the Brooklyn Eagle.

## LUMINOUS PAINT.

### Strange Peculiarities of Chemical Compound.

Nearly everyone has heard of luminous paint—the sulphide of calcium—but it is probable that comparatively few persons know much about the behavior of this interesting compound.

When of good quality it is quite white, as seen by reflected light, but the light that is emitted by it in the dark immediately after exposure to the direct rays of the sun is quite blue, and the emitted light is of a lavender hue directly after subjection to the action of ordinary diffused daylight. Both of these colors, however, in a dark room rapidly fade into a white light that is more luminous. A greater luminosity is produced by a short and near exposure to an ordinary artificial light, or by being placed near a window about sunset on a rainy day. The direct rays of a bright full moon falling on it for several moments have very little effect, making it barely visible in a dark room.

After 10 seconds' exposure to good diffused daylight, which is as effective as an exposure of ten hours, this substance will give out a practical light for 10 or 12 hours, and its luminosity will not entirely disappear in less than 20 hours. This great difference in the times required for the absorption and emission of light is quite remarkable and makes it seem that the light emitted were many times as great as that absorbed.

When luminous paint of poor quality is removed from light to darkness, the light emitted fades rapidly, and in a few minutes becomes of a dull reddish or smoky color, much like that of the moon during a total eclipse.

A temperature of 400 degrees will not put calcium sulphide in a luminous condition, though after exposure to light an increase of temperature of twenty degrees will make it much more luminous. That this is not a conversion of heat into light is shown by the fact that if kept at a high temperature it will become non-luminous in a shorter time. As might be expected, a lowering of the temperature of ether or other volatile liquid will diminish the luminosity.

This luminous condition is not conveyed from particle to particle like heat. If a quantity of the dry powder be exposed to the light all day, on breaking through the surface, the interior will be found to be non-luminous, the light having affected the outer portion of perhaps a sixty-fourth of an inch. If a bottle partly filled with the dry powder be revolved in the light until the whole mass has become luminous, and then be set away in the dark, the interior loses its light as rapidly as the surface, but in doing so does not help the surface to glow any longer or more brightly.

The luminous property of this substance is known to have remained unimpaired for more than five years.

## CRAB HAS 2,000,000 JOINTS

The crab known as the scale-tailed apus was believed to have become extinct in Great Britain 50 years ago, the last recorded specimens being taken in the ponds on Hampstead Heath. But now it has turned up again in some numbers in two ponds on Preston Mersea, near Southwick, in Kirkcudbrightshire. About two and a half inches long, the apus bears a very striking likeness to that remarkable creature, the king crab, and this because the fore part of the body is covered by a great semi-circular shield, or carapace, which, as in the king crab, it swims on its back. In the great number of its legs the scale-tailed apus has few rivals, while in the number of joints which these share between them no other creatures can compare. The naturalist, Schaffer, once essayed the task of counting them and made the magnificent total of 1,802,604. Latrelle put down the number as a round 2,000,000.—London Graphic.

## BRAVE WOMAN.

"And so she is very queenly? I suppose she's the kind of woman who is never afraid to enter the grandest drawing room."

"Oh, more majestic than that! She's the kind of woman who's never afraid to enter her own kitchen."—Brooklyn Life.

## THE DIFFERENCE.

Lawyer (examining juror)—Do you understand the difference between character and reputation?

Juror—Reputation is the name your neighbors give you; character is the one they take from you.—Judge.

## The Powers and Maxine

By C. N. and A. M. Williamson.

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### CHAPTER VII.

**Ivor Is Late for An Appointment.**

I was glad to be alone, for, as I had said, I wanted to think quietly.

Maxine had taken the diamonds, but she had slipped the necklace into the bosom of her dress, pressing it down through the rather low-cut opening at the throat, and had therefore left the leather case. I picked the thing up from the table, where she had thrown it, and examined it carefully for the first time.

It had not been originally intended as a jewel-case, that was clear; and as Maxine's voice had rung unmistakably true when she denied all previous knowledge of it to the police, I judged that the diamonds had not been in it when the Duchess entrusted them to du Laurier. He would almost certainly have described to Maxine the box or case which had been stolen from him, and if the thing pulled out from the sofa-hiding place had recalled his description, she must have betrayed some emotion under the keen eyes of the commissary of police.

The case which, it seemed, I had brought to Paris, looked as if it might have been made to hold a peculiar kind of cigar, much larger than the ordinary sort. Within, on either side, was a partition, and there was a silver clasp on which the hallmark was English.

"English silver!" I said to myself, thoughtfully. The three men who had traveled in the carriage with me from London to Dover were all English. Of the trio, only the nervous little fellow who had reserved the compartment for himself, had found the smallest possible opportunity to steal the treaty from me, and exchange for it this red leather case containing a diamond necklace worth twenty thousand pounds. If he possessed the skill and quick deftness of a conjurer or a marvellously clever professional pickpocket, as well as the incentive of a paid spy, he might conceivably have done the trick at the moment of alarm on the boat's gangway, not afterwards, for when he had pressed near me in the Gare du Nord, he had been on the wrong side. But for my life I could not guess the motive for such an exchange.

Supposing him a spy, employed to track and rob me of what I carried, why should he have made me a present of these rare and precious diamonds? Would the bribe for which he used his skill reach anything like the sum he could obtain by selling the stones? I was almost sure it would not; and therefore, having the diamonds it would have been far more to his advantage to keep them than to stuff them into my pocket, simply to fill up the space where the case with the treaty had been. There would not have been time yet for the real diamonds to have been copied in Amsterdam, therefore it would be useless to build up a theory that the stones given me might be false.

Besides, I reminded myself, if the man were a spy whose business was to watch and be near me, why hadn't he waited to see what I would do, where I would go, instead of taking a compartment, carefully reserving it, and trusting to such an unlikely chance as that might force myself into it? Even if, after all, the three men had been in some obscure way playing into each others' hands, I could not see how their game had been arranged to catch me.

Maxine and I had talked for a long time, but not two hours had passed yet since I saw the last of the little rat of a man in the railway station. Though I could not understand any reason for his tricking me, still, I told myself that nobody else could have done it, and I decided to go back at once to the Gare du Nord. There I might still be able to find some trace of the little man and of my two other fellow travelers. If, through a porter or cabman, I could learn where they had gone, I might have a chance even now of getting back the stolen treaty. I had brought with me from London a loaded revolver, warned by the foreign secretary that to do so would be a wise precaution; and I was ready to make use of it if necessary.

I was beginning to be very hungry, but that was a detail of no importance, for I had no time to waste in eating. I went to the railway station and looked about until I found a porter whose face I had seen when I got out of the train. He had, in fact, appeared under the window of my compartment, offering himself as a luggage carrier and had been close behind me when my late traveling companion walked by my side. Questioned, he appeared not to remember, but his wits being sharpened by the gift of a franc, he reflected and recalled not only my features, but the features of the little man, whom he described with sufficient accuracy. What had become of le petit monsieur, he was not certain, but fancied he had driven away in a cab accompanied by two other gentlemen. He recollected the circumstance, because the face of the cabman was one that he knew; and it was now again in the station, for the volture had returned. Would he point out the cocher to me? He would, and did, receiving a second franc for his pains.

The cab driver proved to be a dull and surly fellow, like many another cocher of Paris, but the clink of silver and the sight of it mellowed him. I began by saying that I was in search of three friends of mine whom I was to have met when the boat train came in, but whom I had unfortunately missed. I asked him to describe the men he had driven away from the station at that time, and though he did it clumsily, betraying an irritating lack of observation when it came to details, still ,such information as I could draw from him sounded encouraging. He remembered perfectly well the place at which he had deposited his three passengers, and I decided to take the risk of following them.

When I say "risk," I mean the risk that the man I was starting out to chase might turn out not to be the man I wished to follow. Besides, as they had been driven to Neuilly, the distance was so great that, if I went there in a cab, and found at last that I had made a mistake, I should have wasted a great deal of valuable time on the wrong tack. If the driver had remembered the name of the street, and the number of the house at which he had paused, I would have hired a motor and flashed out to the place in a few minutes; but despite a suggested bribe, he could say no more than that, when he had come to a certain place, one of his passengers had called, "Turn down the next street, to the left." He had done so, and in front of a house, almost midway along that street, he had been bidden to stop. He had not bothered to look at the name of the street; but, though he was not very familiar with that neighborhood, various landmarks would guide him to the right place, when he came to pass them again.

Having heard all he had to say, I reluctantly made up my mind that I could do no better than take the man as my conductor; and, accordingly, with a horse already tired, I drove to Neuilly. There, the landmarks were not deceiving, as I was half afraid they would be; and in a quiet street of the suburb we stopped before a fair-sized house with lights in many windows. Evidently it was a pension.

Of the man-servant who answered my ring, I inquired if three English gentlemen had lately arrived. He replied that they had, and were dining. Would Monsieur give himself the pain of waiting a few minutes, until dinner should be over?

My answer was to slip a five franc piece into the servant's hand, and suggest that I should be shown at once into the diningroom, without waiting. My idea was to catch my birds while they fed, and take them by surprise, lest they fly away. If I pounced upon them in the midst of a meal, at least they could not escape before being recognized by me: and as to what should come after recognition, the moment of meeting must decide.

The five franc piece worked like a charm. I was promptly ushered into the diningroom, and standing just inside the door I swept the long table with a quick, eager glance. About 18 or 20 people were dining, but, though several were unmistakably English, I saw no one who resembled my traveling companions.

Everyone turned and stared. There was no face of which I had not a good view. In a low voice, lasked the servant which were the new arrivals of whom he had spoken. He pointed them out, and added that, though they had come only that day from England, they were old patrons, well known in the house.

"As I lingered, deeply disappointed, the elderly proprietor of the pension, who superintended the comfort of his guests, trotted fussily up to inquire the stranger's business in his diningroom. I explained that I had hoped to find friends, and was so polite that I contrived to get permission for my cabman to have a peep through the crack of the door. When he had identified his three passengers, all hope was over. I had followed the wrong men.

There was nothing to do but go back to the Gare du Nord, and question more porters and cabmen. Nobody could give me any information worth having, it seemed; yet the little man must have left the station in a vehicle of some sort, as he had a great deal of small luggage. Since I could learn nothing of him or his movements, however, and dared not, because of Maxine and the British Foreign Secretary, apply to the police for help, I determined to lose no more time before consulting a private detective, a man whose actions I could control, and to whom I need tell only so much of the truth as I chose, without fear of having the rest dragged out of me.

At my own hotel I inquired of the manager where I could find a good private detective, got an address, and motored to it, the speed bracing my nerves. Fortunately, (as I thought then) Monsieur Anatole Girard was at home and able to receive me. I was shown into the plain, but very neat little sitting-room of a flat on the fifth floor of a big new apartment house, and was impressed, at first glance, by the clever face of the dark, thin Frenchman who politely bade me welcome. It was cunning as well as clever, no doubt; but then, I told myself, it was the business of a person in Monsieur Girard's profession to be cunning.

I introduced myself as Mr. Sandford, the name I had been told to give at the Elysee Palace hotel. This seemed best, as it was in the hotel that I had been recommended to Monsier Girard, and complications might arise if George Sandford suddenly turned into Ivor Dundas. Besides, as there were a good many things which I did not want brought to light, Sandford seemed the man to fit the situation. Later, he could easily disappear and leave no trace.

I said I had been robbed of a thing which was of immense value to me, but, as it was the gift of a lady whose name must not, on any account, appear in the case, I did not wish to consult the police. All I asked of Monsieur Girard's well known ability was the discovery of the supposed thief, whom I thereupon described. I added the fact that we had traveled together, mentioned the incident at the gangway, and explained that I had not suspected my loss until I arrived at the Elysee Palace hotel.

Girard listened quietly, evidently realizing that I talked to him behind a screen of reserve, yet not seeking to force me to put aside that screen. He asked several intelligent questions, very much to the point, and I answered them —as seemed best. When he touched on points which I considered too delicate to be handled by a stranger, even a detective in my employ, I frankly replied that they had nothing to do with the case in hand. Shrugging his shoulders almost imperceptibly, yet expressively, he took my refusals without comment; and merely bowed when I said that, if the scoundrel could be unearthed within 24 hours I would pay a hundred pounds; if within twelve, a hundred and fifty; if within six, two hundred. I added that there was not a second to waste, as the fellow might slip out of Paris at any minute; but whatever happened, Monsieur was to keep the matter quiet.

The detective promised to do his best, (which was said to be very good), held out hopes of success, and assured me of his discretion. On the whole, I was pleased with him. He looked like a man who thoroughly knew his business ;and had it not been for the solemn warning of the Foreign Secretary, and the risk for Maxine, I would gladly have put more efficient weapons in Girard's hands, by telling him everything.

By the time that the detective had been primed with such facts and details as I could give, it was past 10 o'clock. I could see my way to do nothing more for the moment, and as I was half famished I whizzed back in my hired automobile to the Elysee Palace hotel. There I had food served in my own sitting-room, lest George Sandford should chance inconveniently upon some acquaintance of Ivor Dundas, in the restaurant. I did not hurry over the meal, for all I wanted now was to arrive at Maxine de Renzie's house at 12 o'clock and tell her my news—or lack of news. She would be there waiting for me, I was sure, no matter how prompt I might be, for though in ordinary circumstances, after the first performance of a new play, either Maxine would have gone out to supper, or invited guests to sup with her, she would have accepted no invitation, given none, for tonight. She would hurry out of the theatre, probably without waiting to remove her stage makeup, and she would go home unaccompanied, except by her maid.

Maxine lives in a charming little, old-fashioned house, set back in its own garden, a great "find" in a good quarter of Paris; and her house could be reached in ten minutes' drive from my hotel. I would not go as far as the gate, but would dismiss my cab at the corner of the quiet street, at it would not be wise to advertise the fact that Mademoiselle de Renzie was receiving a visit from a young man at midnight. Fifteen minutes would give me plenty of time for all this; therefore, at about a quarter to twelve I started to go down stairs and in the entrance hall almost ran against the last person on earth I expected to see—Diana Forrest.

She was alone, of course, but for a second or two I saw no one else. There was none other except her precious and beautiful face in the world, and for a wild instant I asked myself if she had come here to see me, to take back all her cruel words of misunderstanding, and to take me back also. But it was only for an instant—a very mad instant.

Then I realized that she couldn't have known that I was to be at the Elysee Palace hotel, and that even if she had she would not have dramed of coming to me. As common sense swept my brain clear I saw near the precious and beautiful face other faces: Lady Mountstuart's, Lord Mountstuart's, Lisa Drummond's and Bob West's.

They were all in evening dress, the ladies in charming wraps, which appeared to consist mostly of lace and chiffon, and evidently they had just come into the hotel from some place of amusement. The beautiful face, which had been pale, grew rosy at sight of me, though whether with amazement or anger, or both, I couldn't tell. Lisa smiled, looking more impish even than usual; but it was plain that the others, Lord Mountstuart among them, were surprised to see me here.

"Goodnes, is it you or your ghost?" exclaimed Lady Mountstuart, in the soft accents of California, which have never changed in spite of the long years of her married life in England.

If it had been my ghost, it would have vanished immediately, to save Di from embarrassment, and also to prevent any delay in getting to Maxine's. But, unfortunately, a flesh and blood young man must stop for conventional politeness before he can disappear, no matter what presses.

I said "How do you do?" to everyone, adding that I was as surprised to see them as they could be to see me. I even grinned civilly at Lord Robert West, though finding him here with Di, looking particularly pleased with himself, made me want to knock him down.

"Oh, it was a plan, as far as Mounty and Lord Robert and I are concerned," explained Lady Mountstuart. "Of course Lord Robert ought to have been at the Duchess' bazaar this afternoon, but then he won't show up at such things, even to please his sister, and Di and Lisa were to have represented me there. Today and tomorrow are the only days all three of us could possibly steal to get away and look at a most wonderful motor car, made for a Rajah who couldn't take it after all. Lord Robert certainly knows more about automobiles than any other human being does, and he thought this was just what I would want. Di had the most horrid headache this morning, poor child, and wasn't fit for the fatigue of a big crush, so, as she's a splendid sailor, I persuaded her to come with us—and Lisa, too, of course. We caught the afternoon train to Boulogne and had such a glorious crossing that we actually all had the courage to dress and dine at Madrid—wasn't it plucky of us But we're collapsing now, and have come back early, as we must inspect the car the first thing tomorrow morning and do a heap of shopping afterwards."

"If you're collapsing I mustn't keep you standing here a moment," I said, anxious for more than one reason to get away. Di wasn't looking at me. Half turned from me, purposely I didn't doubt, she had begun a conversation with Bob West, who beamed with joy over her kindness to him and her apparent indifference to me.

"'Collapsing' is an exaggeration perhaps," laughed Lady Mountstuart. "But instead of keeping us standing here, come up to our sittingroom and have a little talk—and whisky and soda."

"Yes, do come, Dundas," her husband added.

"Thank you both," I stammered, trying not to look embarrassed. "But—I know you're all tired, and——"

"And perhaps you have some nice engagement," piped Lisa.

"It's too late for a respectable British young man to have engagements in naughty Paris," said Lady Mountstuart, laughing again (she looks very handsome when she laughs, and knows it.) "Isn't that true, Mr. Dundas?"

"It depends upon the engagement," I managed to smile calmly. But then, as Di suddenly turned and looked straight at me with marked coldness, the blood sprang up to my face. I began to stammer again like a young ass of a schoolboy. "I'm afraid that I—er—the fact is I am engaged. A matter of business. I wish I could get out of it, but I can't, and—er—I shall have to run off, or I will be late. Goodbye, goodbye." Then I mumbled something about hoping to see them again before they left Paris, and escaped, knowing that I had made a horrid mess of my excuses. Di was laughing at something West said, as I turned away, and though perhaps his remark and her laugh had nothing to do with me, my ears burned, and there was a cold lump of iron, or something like it, where my heart ought to have been.

Now was Lord Robert's time to propose—now, when she believed me faithless and unworthy—if he but knew it. And I was afraid that he would know it.

I got out into the open air, feeling half-dazed as one of the under porters called me a cab. I gave the name of a street in th edirection, but at some distance from Maxine's, lest ears should hear which ought not to hear, and it was only when we were well away from the hotel that I amended my first instructions. Even then, I mentioned the street leading into the one where I was due, not the street itself.

"Depechezvous," I added, for I had delayed eight or ten minutes longer than I ought, and this had upset the exactness of my calculations. The man obeyed; nevertheless, instead of reaching the top of Maxine's street at two or three minutes before 12, as I had intended, it was nearly ten minutes past when I got out of my cab at the corner, and when I came to the gate of the house a clock somewhere was striking the quarter hour after midnight.

### CHAPTER VIII.

**Maxine Acts on the Stage and Off.**

How I got through the play on that awful night, I don't know.

When I went onto the stage to take up my cue, soon after the beginning of the first act, my brain was a blank. I could not remember a single line that I had to say. I couldn't even see through the dazzling mist which floated before my eyes, to recognize Raoul in the box where I knew he would be sitting unless—something had happened. But presently, I was conscious of one pair of hands clapping more than all the rest. Yes, Raoul was there. I felt his love reaching out to me and warming my chilled heart like a ray of sunshine that finds its way through shadows. I must not fail. For his sake I must not fail. I never had failed, and I would not now—above all, not now.

It was the thought of Raoul that gave me back my courage; and though I couldn't have said one word of my part before I came on the stage to answer that first cue, by the time the applause had died down enough to let me speak, each line seemed to spring into my mind as it was needed. Then, I got out of myself and into the part, as I always do, but had feared not to do tonight. The audience was mine, to play with as I liked, to make laugh, to make cry, and clap its hands or shout "Brava-brava!"

Yet for once I feared it, feared that great crowd of people out there, as a lion tamer must at some time or other fear one of his lions.

"What if they know all I've done?" The question flashed across my brain. What if a voice in the auditorium should suddenly shout that Maxine de Renzie had betrayed France for money. English money? How these hands which applauded would tingle to seize me by the throat and choke my life out.

Still, with these thoughts murmuring in my head, like a kind of dreadful undertone, I went on. An actress can always go on—till she breaks. I think that she can't be bent, as other women can; and I envy the women who haven't had to learn the lesson of hardening themselves. It seems to me that they must suffer less.

At last came the end of the first act. But there were five curtain calls. Five times I had to go back and smile and bow, and look delighted with the ovation I was having. Then, when the time came that I could escape, I met on the way to my dressing room men carrying big harps and crowns, baskets and bunches of flowers which had been sent up to me on the stage. I pushed past, hard

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when they lay me in my coffin. I wished that I had not looked over that precipice, down into blackness. Why dwell on horrors, when I might have five minutes of happiness—perhaps the last I should ever know? I remembered the piece of good news I had for Raoul, I would have told him then, but he went on, saying to me so many things sweet and blessed to hear, that I could not bear to cut him short, lest never after this should he speak words of love to me. Then—long before it ought, so it seemed to me—the lock in my dressing-room struck, and I knew that I hadn't another instant to spare. On some first nights, I might have been willing to risk keeping the curtain down (though I am rather conscientious in such ways), but tonight I wanted more than anything else, to have the play over, and to get home by midnight or before, so that my suspense might be ended, and I might know the worst—or best.

"I must go. You must leave me, dear," I said. "But I've some good news for you when there's time to explain, and a great surprise. I can't give you a minute until the last, for you know I've almost to open the third and fourth acts. But when the curtain goes down on my death scene, come behind again. I shan't take any calls—after dying, it's too inartistic, isn't it? And I never do. I'll see you for just a few more minutes here, in this room, before I dress to go home."

"For a few minutes!" Raoul caught me up. "But afterwards? You promised me long ago that I should have supper with you at your house—just you and I alone together—on the first night of the new play."

My heart gave a jump as he reminded me of this promise. Never before had I forgotten an engagement with Raoul. But this time I had forgotten. There had been so many miserable things to think of, that they had crowded the one pleasant thing out of my tortured brain. I drew away from him involuntarily with a start of surprise.

"You'd forgotten!" exclaimed Raoul, disappointed and hurt.

"Only for the instant," I said, "because I'm hardly myself. I'm tired and excited, unstrung, as I always am on first nights. But—"

"Would you rather not be bothered with me?" he asked wistfully, as I paused to think what I should do.

His eyes looked as if the light had suddenly gone out of them, and I couldn't bear that. It might too soon be struck out forever, and by me.

"Don't say 'bothered'!" I reproached him. "That's a cruel word. The question is—I'm worn out. I don't think I shall be able to eat supper. My maid will want to put me to bed the minute I get home. Poor old Marianne! She's such a tyrant, when she fancies it's for my good. It generally ends in my obeying her—seldom in her obeying me. But we'll see how I feel when the last act's over. We'll talk of it when you come here—after my death." I tried to laugh, as I made that sorry jest, but I was sorry when I made it, and my laugh didn't ring true. There was a shadow on Raoul's face—that dear, sensitive face of his which shows too much feeling for a man in this work-a-day, strenuous world—but I had little time to comfort him.

"It will be like coming to life again, to see you," I said. "And now, good-bye! no, not good-bye, but au revoir."

I sent him away, and flew into my dressing-room next door, where Marianne was growing very nervous, and aimlessly shifting my make-up things on the dressing table, or fussing with some part of my dress for the next act.

"There's a letter for you, mademoiselle," said she. The stage doorkeeper has just brought it round. But you haven't time to read it now.

A wave of faintness swept over me. Supposing Ivor had had bad news, and thought it best to warn me without delay?

"I must read the letter," I insisted. "Give it to me at once."

Occasionally Marianne (who has been with me for many years, and is old enough to be my mother) argues a matter on which we disagree; but something in my voice, I suppose, made her obey me with extraordinary promptness. Then came a shock—and not of relief. I recognized on the envelope the handwriting of Count Godensky.

I know that I am no coward. Yet it was only by the strongest effort of will that I forced myself to open that letter. I was afraid—afraid of a hundreds things. But most of all, I was afraid of learning that the treaty was in his hands. How would he like him to tell me he had it, and try to drive some dreadful bargain.

Nerving myself, as I suppose a condemned criminal must nerve himself to go to the guillotine or the gallows, I opened the letter. For as long as I might have counted "one, two," slowly, the paper looked black before my eyes, as if ink were spilt over it, blotting out the words; but the dark smudge cleared away, and showed me—nothing, except that, if Alexis Godensky held a trump card, I was not to have a sight of it until later, when he chose.

"My dear Maxine," he began his letter, though he had never been given the right to call me Maxine, and never had dared so to call me before. "I must see you, and talk to you this evening, alone. This for your own sake and that of another, even more than mine, though you know very well what it is to me to be with you. Perhaps you may be able to guess that this is important. I am so sure that you will guess, and that you will not only be willing but anxious to see me tonight, if you never were before, that I shall venture to be waiting for you at the stage door when you come out.

"Yours, in whatever way you will,
"ALEXIS."

If anything could have given me pleasure at that moment, it would have been to tear the letter in little pieces, with the writer looking on. Then, to throw those pieces in his hateful face, and say, "That's your answer."

But he was not looking on, and even if he had been, I could not have done what I wished. He knew that I would have to consent to see him, that he need have no fear I would profit by my knowledge of his intentions, to order him sent away from the stage door. I would have to see him. But how could I manage it after refusing—as I must refuse—to let Raoul go home with me? Raoul was coming to me after my death scene on the stage. At the very least, he would expect to put me into my carriage when I left the theatre, even if he went no further. Yet there would be Godensky, waiting, and Raoul would see him. What could I do to escape from such an impasse?

### CHAPTER IX.

#### Maxine Gives Back the Diamonds.

I tried to answer the question, to decide something; but my brain felt dead. "I can't think now. I must trust to luck," I said to myself, desperately, as Marianne dressed me. "By and bye I'll think it all out."

But after that my part gave me no more time to think. I was not Maxine de Renzie, but Princess Helene of Hungaria, whose tragic fate was even more sure and swift than miserable Maxine's. When Princess Helene had died in her lover's arms, however, (died as Maxine had not deserved to die) and I was able to pick up the tangled threads of my own life, where I'd laid them down, the questions were still crying out for answer, and must somehow be decided at once.

First, there was Raoul to be put off and got out of the way—Raoul, my best beloved, whose help and protection I needed so much, yet must forego, and hurt him instead.

The stage-door keeper had orders to let him "come behind," and so he was already waiting at the door of my little boudoir by the time Helene had died, the curtain had gone down, and Maxine de Renzie had been able to leave the stage.

As we went together into the room, he caught both my hands, crushing them tightly in his, and kissing them over and over again. But his face was pale and sad, and a new fear sprang up in my heart, like a sudden live flame among red ashes.

"What is it, Raoul?—why do you look like that?" I asked; while inside my head another question sounded like a shriek. "What if some word had come to him in the theater—about the treaty?"

Then I could have cried as a child cries, with the snapping of the tension, when he answered: "It was only that terrible last scene, darling. I've seen you die in other parts. But it never affected me like this. Perhaps it's because you didn't belong to me in those days. Or is it that you were more realistic in your acting tonight than ever before? Anyway, it was awful—so horribly real. It was all I could do to sit still and not jump out of the box to save you. Prince Cyril was a poor chap not to thwart the villain. I should have killed him in the third act, and then Helene might have been happily married, instead of dying."

"I believe you would have killed him," I said.

"I know I should. It's a mistake not to be jealous. I admit that I'm jealous. But such jealousy is a compliment to a woman, my dearest, not an insult."

"How you feel things!" I exclaimed. "Even a play on the stage—"

"If the woman I love is the heroine."

"Will you ever be blase like the rest of the men I know?" I laughed, though I could have sobbed.

"Never, I think. It isn't in me. Do you despise me for my enthusiasm?"

"I only love you the more," I said, wondering every instant, in a kind of horrid undertone, how I was to get him away.

"I admit I wasn't made for diplomacy," he went on. "I wish I had money enough to get out of it and take you off the stage, away into some beautiful, peaceful world, where we need think of nothing but our love for each other, and the good we might do others because of our love, and to keep our world beautiful. Would you go with me?"

"Ah, if I could!" I sighed. "If I could go with you tomorrow, away into that beautiful, peaceful world. But—who knows? Meanwhile—"

"Meanwhile, you don't mean to send me away from you?" he pleaded, in a coaxing way he has, which is part of his charm, and makes him seem like a boy. "You don't know what it is, where I couldn't get to you—where another man was your lover—to touch you again, alive and warm, your own adorable vivid self. You will let me go home with you, in your carriage, anyhow as far as the house, and kiss you good night there, even if you're so tired you must drive me out then?"

I would have given all my success of that night, and more, to say "yes." But instead I had to argue that we mustn't be seen leaving the theater together—yet, until everyone knew that we were engaged. As for letting him come to me at home, if he knew how much my head ached, he wouldn't ask it. I almost broke down as I said this; and poor Raoul was so sorry for me that he immediately offered to leave me at once.

"It's a great sacrifice, though, to give up what I've been looking forward to for days," he said, "and to let you go from me tonight of all nights."

"Why tonight of all nights?" I asked quickly, my coward conscience frightening me again.

"Only because I love you more than ever, and—it's a stupid feeling, of course, I suppose all the fault of that last scene in the play—yet I feel as if—. But no, I don't want to say it."

"You must say it," I cried.

"Well, if only to hear you contradict me, then. I feel as if I were in danger of losing you. It's just a feeling—a weight on my heart. Nothing more. Rather womanish, isn't it?"

"Not womnish, but foolish," I said. "Shake off the feeling, as one wakes up from a bad dream. Think of tomorrow. Meeting then will be sweeter." As I spoke, it was as if a voice echoed mine saying different words mockingly. "If there be any meeting—tomorrow, or ever."

I shut my ears to the voice, and went on quickly. Before we say good-by I've something to show you—something you'll like very much. Wait here till I get it from the next room."

Marianne was tidying my dressing-room for the night, bustling here and there, a dear old, comfortable, dependable thing. She was delighted with my success, which she knew all about, of course; but she was not in the least excited, because she had loyally expected me to succeed, and would have thought the sky was about to fall if I had failed. She was as placid as she was on other, less important nights, far more placid than she would have been if she had known that she was guarding not only my jewelry, but a famous diamond necklace, worth at least five hundred thousand francs.

There it was, under the lowest tray of my jewel box. I had felt perfectly safe in leaving it there, for I knew that nothing on earth—short of a bomb explosion could tempt the good creature out of my dressing-room in my absence, and that even if a bomb did explode, she would try to be blown out with my jewel box clutched in her hand.

Saying nothing to Marianne, who was brushing a little stage dust of my third-act dress, with my back to her, I took out tray after tray from the box (which always came with us to the theatre and went away again in my carriage) until the electric light over the dressing table set the diamonds on fire.

Really, I said to myself, they were wonderful stones. I had no idea how magnificent they were. Not that there were a great many of them. The necklace was composed of a single row of diamonds, with six flat tassels depending from it. But the smallest stones at the back, where the clasp came, were as large as my little finger nail, and the largest were almost the size of a filbert. All were of perfect color and fire, extraordinarily deep and faultlessly shaped, as well as flawless. Besides, the necklace had a history which would have made it interesting, even if it hadn't been intrinsically of half its value.

With the first thrill of pleasure that I had felt since I knew that the treaty had disappeared, I lifted the beautiful diamonds from the box and slipped them into a small embroidered bag of pink and silver brocade which lay on the table. It was a foolish, but a pretty little bag, which a friend had made and sent to me at the theatre a few nights ago, and was intended to carry a purse and handkerchief. But I had never used it. Now it seemed a convenient receptacle for the necklace, and I suddenly planned out my way of giving it to Raoul.

At first, earlier in the evening, I had meant to put the diamonds in his hands and say, "See what I have for you!" But now I had changed my mind, because he must be induced to go away as quietly as possible—quite, quite away from the theatre, so that there would be no danger of his seeing Count Godensky at the stage door I was not sorry that Raoul was jealous, because, as he said, his jealousy was a compliment to me? And it is possible only for a cold man never to be jealous of a woman in my profession, who lives in the eyes of the world. But I did not want him to be jealous of the Russian; and he would be horribly jealous if he thought that he had the least cause.

If I showed him the diamonds now, he would want to stop and talk. He would ask me questions which I would rather not answer until I'd seen Ivor Dundas again, and knew better what to say—whether truth or fiction. Still, I wished Raoul to have the necklace tonight, because it would mean all the difference to him between constant, gnawing anxiety, and the joy of deliverance. Let him have a happy night, even though I was sending him away, even though I did not know what tomorrow might bring, either for him or for me.

I tied the gold cords of the bag in two hard knots, and went out with it to Raoul in the next room.

"This holds something precious," I said, smiling at him, and making a mystery. "You'll value the something, I know—partly for itself, partly because I—because I've been at a lot of trouble to get it for you. Then you see it you'll be more resigned not to see me—just for tonight. But you're to write me a letter, please, and describe accurately every one of your sensations on opening the bag. Also, you may say in your letter a few kind things about me, if you like. And I want it to come to me when I first wake up tomorrow morning. So, go now dearest, and have the sensations, and write about them. I shall be thinking of you every minute, asleep or awake."

"Why mayn't I look now?" asked Raoul, taking the soft mass of pink and silver from me, in the nice, clumsy way a big man has of handling a woman's things.

"Because—just because. But perhaps you'll guess why, by and bye," I said. Then I held up my face to be kissed, and he bundled the small bag away in an inside pocket of his coat, as carelessly as if it held nothing but a handkerchief and a pair of gloves.

"Be careful!" I couldn't help exclaiming. But I don't think he heard, for he had me in his arms and was kissing me as if he knew the fear in my heart—the fear that it might be for the last time.

### CHAPTER X.

#### Maxine Drives With the Enemy.

When Raoul was gone, I made Marianne hurry me out of the cloth-of-gold and filmy tissue in which the unfortunate Princess Helene had died, and into the black gown in which the almost equally unfortunate Maxine had come to the theatre. I did not even stop to take off my make-up, for though the play was an unusually short one, and all the actors and actresses had followed my example of prompt readiness for all four acts, it lack twenty minutes of twelve when I was dressed. I had to see Count Godensky, get rid of him somehow, and still be in time to keep my appointment with Ivor Dundas, for which I knew he would strain every nerve not to be late.

My electric carriage would be at the stage door, and my plan was to speak to Godensky if he were waiting, if possible learn in a moment or two whether he had really found out the truth, and then act accordingly. But if I could avoid it, I meant, in any case, to put off a long conversation until later.

I had drawn my veil down before walking out of the theatre, yet Godensky knew me at once, and came forward. Evidently he had been watching the door.

"Good evening," he said. "A hundred congratulations." He put out his hand, and I had to give him mine, for my chauffeur and the stage-door keeper (to say nothing of Marianne, who followed me closely), and several stage carpenters, with other employes of the theatre, were within seeing and hearing distance. I wanted no gossip, though that was exactly what might best please Count Godensky.

"I got your note," I answered in Russian, though he had spoken in French. "What is it you want to see me about?"

"Something that can't be told in a moment," he said. "Something of great importance."

"I'm very tired," I sighed. "Can't it wait until tomorrow?" I tried to "draw" him, and to a certain extent, I succeeded.

"You wouldn't ask that question, if you knew what—I know," he replied.

Was it a bluff, or did he know—not merely suspect—something?

"I don't understand you," I said quietly, though my lips were dry.

"Shall I mention the word—document?" he hinted. "Really, I'm sure you won't regret it if you let me drive home with you, Mademoiselle."

"I can't do that," I answered. "And I can't take you into my carriage here. But I'll stop for you, and wait at the corner, Rue Eugene Beauharnais. Then you can go with me until I think it best for you to get out."

"Very well," he agreed. "But send your maid home in a cab; I cannot talk before her."

"Yes, you can. She knows no language except French—and a little English. She always drives home with me."

This was true. But if I had been talking to Raoul I would, perhaps have given the dear old woman her first experience of being sent off by herself, In that case she would not have minded, for she likes Raoul, admires him as a "dream of a young man," and already suspected what I hadn't yet told her—that we were engaged. But with Count Godensky forced upon me as a companion I would not for any consideration have parted with Marianne.

Three or four minutes after starting I was giving instructions to my chauffeur where to stop, and almost immediately afterward Godensky appeared. He got in and took the place at my left, Marianne, silent, but doubtless astonished, facing us on the little front seat.

"Now," I exclaimed. "Please begin quickly."

"Don't force me to be too abrupt," he said. "I would spare you if I could. You speak as if you grudge me every moment with you. Yes I am here because I love you."

"Oh, please, Monsieur!" I broke in. "You know I've told you that is useless."

"But everything is changed since then. Perhaps now, even your mind will be changed. That happens with women sometimes. I want to warn you of a great danger that threatens you, Maxine. Perhaps, late as it is, I could save you from it if you'd let me."

"Save me from what?" I asked temporizing. "You're very mysterious, Count Godensky. And I'm Mademoiselle de Renzie except to my very intimate friends."

"I am your friend, always. Maybe you will even permit me to speak of myself as your 'intimate friend' when I have done what I hope for you in—in the matter of a certain document which has disappeared."

I was quivering all over. But I had not lost hope yet; I think that some women, feeling as I did, would have fainted. But it would have been better for me to die and be out of my trouble for ever, than to let myself faint and show Godensky that he had struck home.

"Be quiet. Be cool. Be brave now, if never again," I said to myself. And my voice sounded perfectly natural as I exclaimed: "Oh, the 'document' again. The one you spoke about when we first met tonight. You rouse my curiosity. But I don't in the least know what you mean."

"The loss of it is known," he said.

"Ah, it's a lost document?"

"As you will be lost, Maxine, if you don't come to me for help I'm only too glad to give—on conditions. Let me tell you what they are."

"Wouldn't it be more to the point if you told me what the document is, and how it concerns me?" I parried him, determined to bring him to bay.

"Aren't you evading the point far more than I? The document—which you and I can both see as plainly before our eyes at this instnat, as though it were in—let us say your hands, or— du Laurier's if he were here—that document is far too important even to name within hearing of other ears."

"Marianne's? But I told you, she can't understand a word of Russian."

"One can't be sure. We can never tell, in these days, who may not be—a spy."

There was a stab for me! But I would not give him the satisfaction of showing that it hurt. He wanted to confuse me, to put me off my guard; but he should not.

"They say, one judges others by oneself," I laughed. "Count Godensky, if you throw out such lurid hints about my poor, fat Marianne, I shall begin to wonder if it's not you who are the spy?"

"Since you trust your woman so implicitly, then," he went on, "I'll tell you what you want to know. The document I speak of is the one you took out of the foreign office the other day when you called on your friend, Raoul du Laurier."

"Dear me!" I exclaimed. "You say you want to be my friend, yet you seem to think I am a kleptomaniac. I can't imagine what I should want with any dry old document out of the foreign office, can you?"

"Yes. I can imagine," said Godensky, drily.

"Pray tell me then. Also what document it was. For, joking apart, this is rather a serious accusation."

"If I make any accusation, it's less against you than du Laurier."

"Oh, you may make an accusation against him. Why do you make it to me?"

"As a warning."

"Or because you don't dare make it to anyone else."

"Dare! I haven't accused him so far, because to do so, would brand your name with his."

"Ah!" I said. "You are very considerate."

"I don't pretend to be considerate—except of myself. I've waited, and held my hand until now, because I wanted to see you before doing a thing which would mean certain ruin for du Laurier. I love you as much as I ever did; even more, because, in common with most men, I value what I find hard to get. Tonight, I ask you again to marry me. Give me a different answer from that you gave me before, and I'll be silent about what I know."

"What you know of the document you mentioned?" I asked, my heart drumming an echo of its beating, in my ears.

"Yes."

"But I thought you said it's loss was already discovered?" (Oh, I was keeping myself well under control, though a mistake now would surely cost me more than I dared count!)

For half a second he was taken aback, at a loss what answer to make. Half a second—no more; yet that hardly perceptible hesitation told me what I had been playing with him to find out.

"Discovered by me," he explained. "That is, by me and one person over whom I have such an influence that he will use his knowledge, or—forget it, according to my advice."

"There is no such person," I said to myself. But I didn't say it aloud. Quickly, I named over in my mind such men in the French foreign office as were in a position to discover the disappearance of any document under Raoul du Laurier's charge. There were several who might have done so, some above Raoul in authority, some below; but I was certain that not one of them was an intimate friend of Count Godensky's. If he had suspected anything the day he met me coming out of the foreign office, he might, of course, have hinted his suspicions to one of those men (though all along I'd believed him too shrewd to risk the consequences, the ridicule and humiliation of a mistake); but if he had spoken, it would be beyond his power to prevent matters from taking their own course, independent of my decisions and his actions.

I believed now that what I had hoped was true. He was "bluffing." He wanted me to flounder into some admission, and to make him a promise in order to save the man I loved. I was only a woman, he'd argued, no doubt—an emotional woman, already wrought up to a high pitch of nervous excitement. Perhaps he had expected to have easy work with me. And I don't think that my silence after his last words discouraged him. He imagined me writhing at the alternative of giving up Raoul or seeing him ruined, and he believed that he knew me well enough to be sure what I would do in the end.

"Well?" he said at last, quite gently.

My eyes had been bent on my lap, but I glanced suddenly up at him, and saw his face in the light of the street lamps as we passed. Count Godensky is not more Mephistophelian in type than any other dark, thin man with a hook nose, keen eyes, heavy browed; a prominent chin and a sharply waxed, military moustache trained to point upward slightly at the ends. But to my fancy he looked absolutely devilish at that moment. Still, I was less afraid of him than I had been since the day I stole the treaty.

"Well," I said slowly, "I think it's time that you left me now."

"That's your answer? You can't mean it."

"I do mean it, just as much as I meant to refuse you the three other times that you did me the same honor. You asked me to hear what you had to say tonight, and I have heard it; so there's no reason why I shouldn't press the electric bell for my chauffeur to stop, and—"

"Do you know that you're pronouncing du Laurier's doom, to say nothing of your own?"

"No. I don't know it."

"Then I haven't made myself clear enough."

"That's true. You haven't made yourself clear enough."

"In what detail have I failed? Because—"

"In the detail of document. I've told you I know nothing about it. You've told me you know everything. Yet—"

"So I do."

"Prove that by saying what it is—to satisfy my curiosity."

"I've explained why I can't do that—here."

"Then why should you stay longer, since that is the point, to my mind. You understood before you came into my carriage, that I had no intention of letting you go all the way home with me."

Count Godensky suddenly laughed. And the laugh frightened me—frightened me horribly, just as I had begun to have confidence in myself, and feel that I had the best of the game.

(To Be Continued.)


## DOCTORS MISTAKES

Are said often to be buried six feet under ground. But many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous prostration, another with pain here and there, and in this way they present alike to themselves and their easy-going or over-busy doctor, separate diseases, for which he, assuming them to be such, prescribes his pills and potions. In reality, they are all only *symptoms* caused by some uterine disease. The physician, ignorant of the *cause* of suffering, keeps up the treatment until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, in reason of the wrong treatment, but probably worse. A proper medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *directed to the cause*, would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery. It has been well said, that "a disease known is half cured."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native American medicinal roots and is perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the female system.

As a powerful invigorating tonic "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," run-down, debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the uterus. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take as candy.



## KEROSENE MIXTURE FURNITURE POLISH

Pour kerosene on the soiled woodwork and let it stand for an hour or more to soften the dirt; then wash with soap and warm water and wipe dry.

Next rub on a mixture of kerosene and turpentine—one-third turpentine and two-thirds oil. Polish with soft old flannel. Let it rest for an hour or two; then polish with soft linen.

If the surface is very dull, dirty and scratched, instead of washing with soap and water, add more oil and sprinkle powdered rottenstone over it. Rub gently and regularly, first with a circular motion and then with the grain of the wood. When the surface is smooth and bright, wipe off the rottenstone and finish as you would after washing with soap and water.

To clean the bathtub, first dry it, then rub the stains with a piece of flannel dipped in kerosene. If the stains are very obstinate, scour them with a flannel well moistened with kerosene; then sprinkle them with salt. After the bath has been cleaned, remove all traces of kerosene by washing it thoroughly with hot water and soap.

If the sink gets greasy, a little kerosene well rubbed in will make it beautifully clean.

Zinc buckets and tins, if cleaned with kerosene, will look as good as new.

Kerosene is also used to dissolve grease that has hardened on the metal work of mangles and wringing machines. The metal work should be oiled with the kerosene and then the machine worked for a minute or two until the grease becomes liquid, which should then be wiped off with an old duster.

Kerosene is employed for the removal of paint stains. The stain, if on colored clothes, must be dipped in the coal oil and rubbed between the hands, then washed in soapy water.

If the stain is on a white garment, it should be treated as for kerosene washing. If, after boiling, any trace of the stain be left, this can be removed by washing and rubbing in soap and water.

Creaking door hinges should be rubbed with a feather dipped in kerosene. This simple treatment will at once stop the unpleasant, nerve-jarring noise.

Grass stains on table linen yield to kerosene.



PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.



## BREATHE DEEP AND GET CHEEK ROSES

A few long, deep breaths taken with closed mouth but good chest expansion when first going out in the morning will help a great deal in making a pretty throat and chest, and a brisk walk in the frosty air will bring roses to the cheeks and a bright look to the eyes.

Do not allow the lips to become moist when out in the cold, or they will crack. If a veil is worn and the breath dampens the mesh, mop it gently every now and then with a handkerchief.

Do not gaze too long at the snow when it glitters in the sunshine, for it not only hurts the eyes, but lines the forehead and makes a frown.

Do not sit down out of doors to rest when ice skating; skate slowly with the wind instead.

When chilled after a cold ride or walk drink a glass of hot water, milk or hot lemonade; remove the shoes and stockings and rub the feet vigorously with a warm, rough towel; do not put them near the fire until the circulation has been restored, or chilblains will result; rub cold cream in well and after removing a greater part of it with a towel, steam the face well to cleanse it and soften the skin after Jack Frost has been at work.


The hands really require a chapter to themselves in cold weather, but at present a few general rules will suffice: Do not wash them before going out; soak them in hot water at night and before drying them apply a healing cream; or, if it suits the skin, a little glycerin and rose water will keep both lips and hands in good condition.


## APPLES FLAVOR CIGARS.

"Why do I keep apples in the desk drawer with my cigars?" said an elderly stockbroker with novel ideas. "Because it gives them a fine and distinctive flavor and also imparts just sufficient moisture to keep the cigars in excellent condition. I discovered the thing quite accidentally. I am fond of apples, you know, and like to keep some on my desk to nibble or two occasionally. Generally I keep the fruit on top of my desk, but one day the dust was so bad that I resolved to place the apples in a drawer. There wasn't a drawer sufficiently empty for the apples except one in which I had cigars. It didn't look like a good combination, apples and cigars, but into the drawer went the apples.

"A couple of hours later I felt the need of a smoke. The delicious flavor the cigar had surprised me. It was of a make I had been smoking for years, but I never had noticed that flavor before, and I enjoyed the smoke so much that I indulged in another from the same drawer. The result was the same, and then the presence of the apples with the cigars suggested a solution of the mystery.

"From that time on I have kept my cigars with apples, and have smokes that are distinctive and a real delight. Furthermore, the cigars never get dry when they are with the apples, and, at the same time, never get too moist. Some of my friends to whom I have explained this thing have tried other kinds of strong-flavored fruit instead of apples. One man insists that he gets the most delightful results from oranges, but apples suit me best, and I stick to them."



## AN OLD NURSE

### Persuaded Doctor to Drink Postum.

An old faithful nurse and an experienced doctor are a pretty strong combination in favor of Postum, instead of coffee.

The doctor said:

"I began to drink Postum five years ago on the advice of an old nurse.

"During an unusually busy winter, between coffee, tea and overwork, I became a victim of insomnia. In a month after beginning Postum, in place of coffee, I could eat anything and sleep as soundly as a baby.

"In three months I had gained twenty pounds in weight. I now use Postum altogether instead of coffee; even at bedtime with a soda cracker or some other tasty biscuit.

"Having a little tendency to Diabetes, I use a small quantity of saccharine instead of sugar, to sweeten with. I may add that today tea or coffee are never present in our house and very many patients, on my advice, have adopted Postum as their regular beverage.

"In conclusion, I can assure anyone that, as a refreshing, nourishing and nerve-strengthening beverage, there is nothing equal to Postum." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.


## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

New York's famous "bread line," wherein hundreds of hungry men stand in line at midnight on the chance of receiving a stale loaf of bread, appeals to the popular imagination. It has its counterpart at many other points in New York city, and in the other great cities of the land; especially in these times of distress, when there are so many needy to be fed.

Most interesting of all "bread lines," though, is that horde of more than five thousand hungry persons who were lined up and fed on a hillside overlooking the Sea of Galilee by the great Nazarene teacher, two thousand years ago. Picturesque, impressive, moving, miraculous—the scene has gripped the imagination of painter, student and people, even as it laid such strong hold of the minds of all four evangelists that they have in common only this one of all the miracles of Jesus.

#### No Time for Tears.

As the hurried, harried, overwrought business man of today seeks a few days of rest at mountain or seaside, so Jesus and his followers planned a quiet "retreat" for themselves. One reason was that the Twelve had just returned from a taxing missionary tour of Galilee. Their Leader had said, "Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place and rest a while; for there were many coming and going, and they had no leisure so much as to eat." The importance of quiet times in the life of His servants was clearly perceived by Jesus; and these words are still in force.

There was another reason why Jesus sought seclusion from the clamorous, uncomprehending rabble. A great sorrow had come upon Him, an event of deep significance to His life and to His ministry. His kinsman and herald, John the Baptist, had been decapitated by Herod. What this meant to the sensitive spirit of Mary's Son even a dull imagination can partially comprehend. He had lost His great witnesser and His friend. Because of Him John had died. This great sorrow overshadowed His spirit, making of slight importance the fact that He, too, had to flee from the jealous Herod's jurisdiction.

As a wounded deer seeks the densest wood, so the smitten heart of Jesus sought solitude in His grief. Right here entered another duty, and a high-type even the Son of God may not cherish His own sorrow above the world's needs. Tre grief is so holy that it dare not be selfish. The multitude pursued Jesus, whose hand and heart had been proved to be of such helpfulness to men's varied needs. Their motive was selfish, but their want was real. The miracles had brought to each man a hint of possible succor for his own peculiar need. The neighborhood crowd was augmented by the hosts of pilgrims en route to the Passover at Jerusalem, for the fame of the Wonder-worker had spread widely. So eager were the masses to see and hear Him that they ran afoot around the head of the lake, which He was crossing by boat.

#### The Compassionate One.

That spectacle was irresistible. All thought of his own grief and of the needs of himself and followers was submerged, in the mind of Jesus, by the sicknesses, griefs and ignorance of this clamant host. So He taught them and healed them until eventide. A characteristic bit of portraiture is that of Mark, who says that Christ "was moved with compassion toward them, because they were as sheep not having a shepherd." That is the Christ spirit, whenever, wherever and by whomever manifested. His loving heart broods over man's needs, yearning to minister thereto.

There is a great deal of nebulous humanitarianism in the world today. Some persons would offer it as a substitute for Christ's deity. Let it be remembered that it was in Christ that this spirit was perfectly manifested; and that even today it is best found among those who bear His name. Where His spirit does not permeate and dominate, the great words of charity and benevolence will be looked for in vain. Heathenism builds no asylums, hospitals or soup kitchens; neither does agnosticism or infidelity. Of Jesus, humanity's Man, the prophet wrote: "Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows." Then, as now, human need touches deeply the divine heart.

#### A Co-operative Charity.

Where help is, the needy resort, be it a soup-kitchen for the hungry, a doctor's office for the sick, a church for the spiritually needy. That is why the miscellaneous multitude, with their varying wants, dogged the footsteps of Jesus. And, as all humanity is tethered by a short chain to the elemental needs of nature, all the assortment of desires that His crowd pressed upon the Bountiful One, resolved themselves later into a desire for food.

This made the lieutenants of the Master uneasy. They would have sent the mob away, shifting back on each the responsibility for food. They had not the wherewithal in sight to feed them, nor had they anything like the immense sum of thirty or forty dollars necessary to buy food from the neighboring villages. The Lord does not believe in these easy evasions of obligation. He puts up to the individual the claims of the many; if obedient to Him, nobody could disregard the social problems of our time. "Give ye them to eat," is the way He turned this big responsibility over to His disciples.

The resultant incidents were a capital instance of organized charity. First, there was the Master's part; He provided the motive, the direction, the thanksgiving and the spirit of economy, holding others to their duties. In the great scheme of present-day co-operative benevolence, Jesus represents the spirit of love and compassion; the sustaining force that makes all else possible.

The second party to this organized relief were the disciples. They had the practical work to do; they were the ways and means committee. All the moving to and fro was theirs. The most efficient member appears to have been that quiet man, Andrew, who had a knack of producing the person whom Jesus needed. It was the disciples who arranged the "bread line," seating the company in orderly rows on the grass, and who carried out the actual work of distribution, and later of the collection of the fragments. They were the essential mediums of the whole charity. No convention, church or organization would "go" if it were made up of speechmakers and preachers, and no humble workers.

Then, a vital link in the chain of relief was the small boy. "Only a boy," yet through him five thousand were fed. His provident mother had put up a lunch of five flat barley cakes, with some fish relish. What a remarkable boy he was—or, rather, what exciting nights he had been seeing and what absorbing words he had been hearing—that he had not gobbled up that lunch long before noon! Wouldn't you like to hear the story of this day's events as he afterward often rehearsed it to his family, his neighbors, and, later, to his own children and grandchildren?

#### A Miracle of Multiplication.

Every year we witness the wonder of a grain of wheat made into many, plus stalks and roots and leaves. We call that, and the subsequent processes in mill and kitchen that produce the bread we eat, "natural," and such a quick increase as went on in this present instance, when five loaves fed five thousand, a "miracle." In both cases the agent is the same; and shall not God be permitted His own way of working? Because of the extent of the "sign" wrought, and the number of persons affected, and the multitude of witnesses, this miracle is commonly considered one of the greatest performed by Christ. Some, however, as commentators have pointed out, it was not a miracle of new creation, but of multiplication. "Jesus increased, transformed, healed, restored; he never created. The work of creation is finished, the work of providence continues.

So outstanding and marvelous an act as this feeding of five thousand scarcely needs comment. It still speaks its own messages. It was born of Christ's compassion for men's need; divine power has ever been exerted for human service. Let the man who is tempted to think that the Lord is too high to be concerned for his temporal affairs remember the miracle of the loaves and fishes. It was also a "sign," one more attestation of the deity of Jesus.

Incidentally, it conveyed practical and needed suggestions. There was the "grace before meat," which accompanied the miracle. Too many Christian tables are unblessed and unthankful. Again, the whole procedure was orderly. God always works so. There is warrant in this incident for the modern organized forms of religion. "Let all things be done decently and in order." And, finally, and most practically, here was a lesson in thrift to an improvident company of people. Of the fragments which remained, enough was gathered to fill the wallets of the twelve. The Lord's givings are always to overflowings, but He permits no waste. Jesus could multiply loaves at will—yet He carefully saved the food left over from the feast. The pinch of today is a bitter reminder to many of the waste of yesterday. Thrift is not a denial of faith, but an expression of it.


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That is
Laxative Bromo Quinine
USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box. 25c. E. W. Grove


## Farmstead

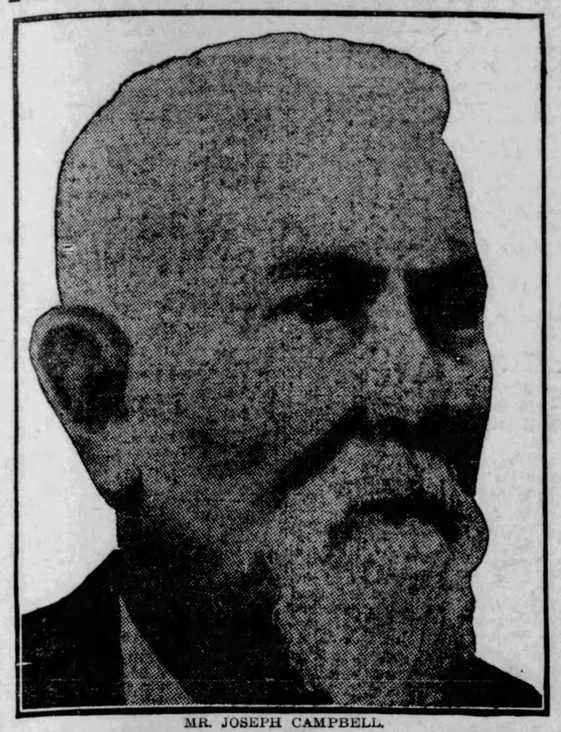
#### Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some reader kindly give me a remedy for bog spavin, and how to apply, etc.?—P., Deputy, Ind.

I will be thankful if some reader will tell me how to keep flat-headed borers out of apple trees. Would it do any good to wrap them with paper? My trees

# A Severe Nervous Shock.



MR. JOSEPH CAMPBELL.

**Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Campbell, of Middletown, Pa., recently celebrated their golden wedding, at which several children and a large number of grandchildren were present.**

**A short time ago Mrs. Campbell fell and suffered a most serious shock to her nerves. She is rapidly recovering health and vigor by the use of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey.**

In a recent interview Mr. Campbell, who is a Justice of the Peace, said: "For several years our family medicine has been Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey.

"My wife suffered a severe shock to her nerves as the result of a fall, and the only medicine we are giving her is Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, and she is getting stronger and gaining her former composure, which is marvelous, considering her nervous condition.

"I am a temperance man and I believe in the temperate use of all God's good things, and among these one of the best is Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, when used as a medicine at the proper time and proper place.

"We know that Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is pure and reliable and will do all that you say."

# Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

is an absolutely pure distillation of malted grain; great care being used to have every kernel thoroughly malted, thus destroying the germ and producing a predigested liquid food in the form of a malt essence, which is the most effective tonic stimulant and invigorator known to science; softened by warmth and moisture its palatability and freedom from injurious substances render it so that it can be retained by the most sensitive stomach.

It is invaluable for overworked men, delicate women and sickly children. It strengthens and sustains the system; is a promoter of health and longevity; makes the old young and keeps the young strong.

CAUTION.—When you ask your druggist, grocer or dealer for Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey be sure you get the genuine. It's the only pure medicinal malt whiskey, and is sold in sealed bottles only; never in bulk. Price $1.00. Look for the trade-mark, the "Old Chemist," on the label, and make sure the seal over the cork is unbroken. Write Dr. R. Curran, Consulting Physician, for a free illustrated medical booklet and free advice. Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y.


## QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

**Third Term Not Forbidden.**

Will you kindly answer one question for me in your next issue? Is there any law on the statute books preventing the President of the United States from accepting a nomination for a third term? If so, please give it in your next issue. —C. W. L., Thulia, Va.

There is no such law. A president may accept as many terms as the people choose to give him.

**The Panama Canal.**

Please publish in the Question Bureau the history of the Panama canal. —L. R., Oakland City, Ind.

As early as 1550 a Portuguese navigator, Antonio Galvao, brought to the attention of the king of Spain a plan to cut a canal through the isthmus of Panama, but for political reasons the project was suppressed, and the death penalty was attached to any attempt to reopen the matter. A canal at Nicaragua was suggested by Nelson in 1780, and in 1804 Humboldt mapped five routes, one of them between Chagres, near Colon, and Panama. Spain had determined to begin work when the country was taken from her control in 1821 by the independence of New Granada, Guatemala and San Salvador, and Honduras tried to interest Louis Philippe in a canal in 1844, but was unsuccessful. The discovery of gold in California in 1849 renewed interest in transisthmian commerce, and six years later the railroad between Chagres and Panama was built. Between 1870 and 1875 an American commission examined the routes proposed and declared in favor of a canal through Nicaragua. The investigation was renewed with greater care upon the suggestion of the International Congress of Geographical Sciences, which met in Paris in 1875. From the end of 1876 to the spring of 1879 a French commission made careful surveys in the isthmus. Acting upon these in 1879, an International congress, meeting in Paris and convened by Ferdinand de Lesseps, decided that the best route for a canal was from the Bay of Limon to the Gulf of Panama, and that the canal should be a tide-water canal. Almost a year before the meeting of that congress, Bonaparte Wyse, head of the French commission, had received from Colombia permission to build the canal. This commission he had immediately transferred to de Lesseps, who at the second attempt managed to float the first Panama company. The expense was great, and it was necessary to issue loan after loan until, in 1888, the French public refused to buy anywhere near the total amount of stock offered. February 4, 1889, the company was declared insolvent and a receiver was appointed. A commission, which was sent to the isthmus in 1890, reported that a canal with locks could be finished in eight years at an expense of $180,000,000. There had been rumors of mismanagement even before the dissolution of the company, and June 11, 1891, an investigation into the affairs of the company was ordered. It lasted 17 months, and was followed by another from November, 1892, to June, 1893, and a third from June, 1897, to July, 1898. Bribery, corruption and maladministration were revealed. However, the case was mixed in politics and involved so many in high places that justice was never done; but apparently great injustice was done to de Lesseps and son, who were convicted in 1893 of misappropriation of funds, sentenced to fine and imprisonment, but never punished. After this there were occasional spasmodic attempts to carry on canal work, for the most part to come up to the requirements of concessional renewals and extensions of time from the Colombian government, but the end of French activity on the Panama canal had come, save on a small scale.

The Spanish-American war aroused the interest of America in an interoceanic waterway. Going on the results of the commission which had reported in 1876 attention was turned to Nicaragua project, the Panama canal seeming out of the question. A new commission appointed by President McKinley also reported in favor of the Nicaragua route, being induced to do so by the prohibitive price first set by the French company on its franchise and property in Panama. But a supplementary report in favor of the Panama canal followed the offer of the French company to sell for $40,000,000, the valuation set by the American commissioners. Both houses of congress had previously shown their inclination to vote for the Nicaragua scheme; and in the senate particularly its adherents, under the leadership of Senator Morgan, of Alabama, chairman of the senate committee on canals, seemed pledged to that route. The senate, however, was lead over by the efforts of Senator Hanna, who had become interested in the Panama scheme. It was said, by the efforts of Philippe Bunau Varilla, one of the de Lesseps engineers, and now minister of the republic of Panama to the United States. The house of representatives was brought over by the compromise measure called the Spooner act, which was passed in January, 1903. It authorized the President to carry through such negotiations with Colombia as would insure the digging of the canal along the route originally recommended. The title of the French company was first investigated, and the United States accepted the offer of the company to sell out for $40,000,000 on the condition that terms could be made with Colombia. The Hay-Herran treaty was signed by representatives of the two governments after long delay; was sent to the senate for ratification in January, 1903; was successfully opposed by Senator Morgan and his colleagues through the end of the 57th congress; and was passed upon favorably March 18, in special session, after a debate lasting a fortnight. This treaty arranged for the payment of $10,000,000 for the concessions, a payment of $250,000 per annum beginning in the tenth year after the ratification of the treaty, and in return a lease of the canal for 100 years, at the pleasure of the United States. The Clayton-Bulwer treaty had previously been revoked and superseded by the Paunce-Pauncefote treaty of 1901, so that Great Britain allowed the right of the United States to build and police the canal alone. But this did not remove all obstacles, for the Colombia congress now refused to ratify the treaty which had been signed by its representative in Washington. This obstable was removed November 3, 1903, by the declaration of the independence of the republic of Panama, which immediately sent one member of its provisional junta to Washington, where, November 18, to full dictate, and will have approach walls constructed at each end. The details of the lock have not yet been determined. From Pedro Miguel lock the channel will have a width of 500 feet for a distance of 1.87 miles. It will then increase to 1,000 or more for a distance of 3.61 miles to near Sora Hill, on the shore of Panama Bay, where the Sora locks will be located. From Sora locks to deep water in the Panama Bay, a distance of about four miles, the channel is to have a bottom width of 500 feet and a depth of 50 feet below mean tide. The mean rise and fall of the tide is about 15 feet, but it may reach as much as 23 feet.

April 1, 1907, the President placed the work of constructing the canal in charge of the engineer officers of the army, appointing Lieutenant Colonel George W. Goethals chairman of the isthmian canal commission and chief engineer. More than sixty steam shovels are now at work on the big ditch, and more will be brought into service soon. Up to June 30, 1907, the canal expenditure amounted to $100,489,816.11. Approximately $40,000,000 will be expended during the year 1908 in the work of construction.

**Falling Off in Vote.**

In The Blade of February 13 you say the total vote for President in 1900 was 13,956,672, while in 1904 it was 13,510,-795, or 445,970 less. With an increase of population, why this decrease?—A. D., Akron, Col.

The only explanation is that not all of the people entitled to vote took advantage of their privilege.

**Winston Churchill.**

I believe there are two Winston Churchills. Are there Please give a short sketch of the life of the Winston Churchill who wrote Richard Carvel and The Crisis, and tell me if these two books are considered the best of American literature.—C. B. C., Trumansburg, N. Y.

There are two Winston Churchills. Winston Leonard Spencer Churchill is an English soldier and author. Winston Churchill, the American novelist, who wrote Richard Carvel and The Crisis, was born in St. Louis, Mo., November 10, 1871. He was graduated from the United States Naval academy in 1894, and became an editor of the Army and Navy Journal the same year. After serving as managing editor of the Cosmopolitan Magazine, he turned his attention to fiction. The Celebrity was published in 1898, Richard Carvel in 1899, The Crisis in 1901, Mr. Keegan's Elopement in 1903. The Bureau does not discuss the relative merits of novels in its columns.

**Tonnage of Vessels.**

I wish, if convenient, you would explain in the Question Bureau how the tonnage of ships is calculated.—P. F. D., Adams Centre, N. Y.

In ascertaining the carrying capacity of a ship under the old style of measurement the depth of the vessel was assumed to be the same as its breadth, and the tonnage was obtained by multiplying the length by the breadth, by the depth, and dividing the product by 94, the quotient being the tons burden. But this rule was found to be impracticable since shipbuilders sought to evade tonnage and harbor dues by building their ships very narrow and deep. In 1835 the British parliament remedied these defects by new measurement laws, which, as amended by the merchant shipping acts of 1854 and 1894, are in force today. Under this system, known as that of Moorsom, actual measurements of the depth of the vessel are made at certain intervals, the number of which depends on the length of the vessel, and at these points transverse areas are computed. These transverse areas after being multiplied by certain numbers are added together, multiplied by one-third the common distance between the areas, and then divided by 100. To the quotient must be added the tonnage of the deck-houses, poop and all spaces above the tonnage deck, which is obtained by multiplying the horizontal area by the mean height, and dividing by 100 as before. The sum of these two, cubic feet, gives the gross register tonnage, each ton containing 100 cubic feet. The British system of measurement was adopted by the United States in 1864, and subsequently, with slight variations, by all maritime nations. In freighting vessels 40 cubic feet of merchandise are generally taken as a ton.

**Courtois, the Artist.**

Please give a brief sketch of Courtois, the artist, stating where he was born and whether he is still living.—G. A. B., Odin, Pa.

Gustave Claude Etienne Courtois, the French painter, was born at Pusey, March 18, 1852. He studied at Paris as a pupil of Gerome, first exhibited in the Salon in 1876. He won his first medal in the Paris Exposition of 1889. So far as we know, he is still living.

**Robert E. and Fitzhugh Lee.**

Please give a sketch of the lives of the Lees, Robert E. and Fitzhugh.—E. D. B., Derry, Pa.

Robert Edward Lee was born January 19, 1807, at Stratford, Va., and died October 12, 1870. He was the son of Henry Lee ("Light-Horse Harry"). He was graduated with high standing from West Point in 1829. In the Mexican war he served as chief engineer on the staff of General Wool, and was distinguished in the advance on the capitol, especially at Chapultepec. From 1852 to 1855 he was commandant at West Point. In 1859 he was sent against John Brown's raid on Harper's Ferry and he had reached the rank of lieutenant-colonel by 1861. When his state seceded Lee resigned from the U. S. army, April 20, accepted the command of the state forces, and in May was appointed a general in the Confederate army. For a year he was conspicuously employed in Virginia and South Carolina. The wounding of General J. E. Johnston at Fair Oaks, May 31, 1862, called Lee to supreme command. He commanded in the Seven Days' battles, beat Pope at the second battle of Bull Run, and immediately began his first invasion of the north. His prestige was not impaired by the drawn battle of Antietam, and the army and its general gained new honors by the victories of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. His second invasion of the north resulted disastrously at Gettysburg. In the next year, 1864, he was pitted against Grant, whom he opposed stubbornly in the Wilderness, Spottsylvania and Cold Harbor. The long siege of Petersburg and Richmond followed. Compelled to evacuate Richmond April 2, 1865, he sought to effect a junction with Johnston, but was hemmed in by Grant's army and forced to surrender at Appomattox, April 9. Soon afterward he became president of Washington college in Lexington, Va., (now Washington and Lee University), and remained there until his death.

Fitzhugh Lee was the nephew of Robert E. Lee. He was born at Clermont, Va. He entered the West Point academy at 16 and was graduated in 1856, being at the head of his class in horsemanship, and receiving an appointment to the famous Second cavalry of which A. S. Johnston was colonel and Robert E. Lee lieutenant colonel. He served a year at Carlisle barracks as cavalry instructor, April 9, 1861, and then reported to his regiment on the frontier of Texas. He fought Indians and was severely wounded, and in November, 1860, he was ordered to West Point as instructor. When Virginia seceded he resigned his commission, and tendered his services to his native state. He distinguished himself throughout the war, and after its close went to work on his farm. From 1886 to 1890 he was governor of Virginia. In 1896 he was appointed consul-general to Cuba. After the destruction of the Maine he did much to prevent the premature outbreak of war with Spain, but when war was inevitable he was recalled. In May, 1898, he was appointed major-general of United States volunteers, and assigned to the command of the 7th army corps. At the close of the war he was made military governor of the province of Havana, and later was given the command of the department of Missouri. He died in 1905.

**1900 Not a Leap Year.**

Was 1900 a leap year? If not, what year divisible by four was?—A. D., Cokato, Minn.

The year 1900 was not a leap year. Every year is a leap year which is divisible by four without remainder, except the concluding years of centuries, every fourth only of which is a leap year. Thus the year 1900 was not a leap year, but 2000 and 2400 will be.

**Miscellaneous.**

J. M., St. James, Mich.: Children born in the United States of parents who are unnaturalized may become citizens at the proper age without becoming naturalized. The children of persons who now are or have been citizens of the United States are, though born out of the limits and jurisdiction of the United States, considered as citizens thereof, and are entitled to the protection of the United States government.

A. C., Esperance, N. Y.: Address General Land Office, Interior Department, Washington, D. C.

E. M. C., Waverly, Tenn.: Write to the Census Bureau, Washington, D. C., for the information you want. We cannot enlighten you.

R. C. H., Watts, Cal.: Write to the secretary of state of Missouri.

F. A. K., Lockport, Ill.: You should address a letter to the Navy Department, Washington, D. C.

C. H., Ingalls, Ind.: The Question Bureau has not the information you want.

O. C. M., St. Joseph, Mo.: Address your letter to the General Land Office, Agricultural Department, Washington, D. C.

M. I. B., Spencerville, Ind.: We cannot answer your questions in regard to the Texas Pan Handle.

A. C. S., Fredericktown, O.: See Question Bureau rules in regard to queries about old coins.

I. W. G., Gallipolis, O.: We have no data concerning the birth, etc., of John Howland, of Mayflower fame.

W. F. B., Buffalo, N. Y.: The Bureau doesn't know where you can get the kind of list you want.

J. H., Tacoma, Wash.: September 30, 1849, came on Sunday.

J. W. S., Selma, Cal.: February 28, 1871, came on Tuesday.

E. G. D., New Lexington, Pa.: We would advise you to address a letter to the land office, interior department, Washington, D. C. Some of your questions the Bureau cannot answer.

G. J., Westwood, Mich.: It is our opinion that you have no further claim on land which you deeded away. But see a lawyer and explain the circumstances.

G. H. M., Sanoma, W. Va.: Surnames were not used in the days of the Apostles.

A. N. D., Valeria, Pa.: The name of King David's mother is unknown.

J. E. T., Houston, Kan.: Take your question up with the interior department at Washington without delay. It is our opinion that the claim of the heirs to the land is good.

D. W. S., Letts, Ia.: The raid by the "night riders" of Kentucky is the outgrowth of a tobacco war, resulting from an effort to control prices. The raids are supposedly made by those belonging to the growers' association.

## BUFFALO SKULLS.

### Wealth Thrown Away by Early Bone Hunters of Kansas.

Though comparatively few people know it, there was a day when Seneca street, on the west side, was paved with buffalo skulls and horns, and many a horse has been snagged by the crooked horns which stuck up through the road in muddy times. For a long time in an early day all travelers by wagon to the west avoided this street on this account.

In the light of subsequent values this was the most expensive pavement on earth. A pair of buffalo horns and the head of an animal of that breed will easily bring $400. Thousands of them were thrown away in an early day, and it happened that Seneca street was the dumping ground for them.

When the first settlers struck this part of the country farming was virtually impossible, and mighty little of it was done at the start. One of the first things the newcomer learned was that he could sell buffalo horns in Wichita, and as the prairies were covered with them he loaded up his wagon with the only crop in sight and drove in. Everybody did it.

When Senator Hemenway, of Indiana, who had a claim in Harper county in those days, begins to talk about his Kansas experience the first thing he recounts is that he hauled buffalo bones to Wichita. Nearly all the newcomers believed they could sell skull and horns, too, so they brought them along with the rest of the bones. But there was no market quotation on skulls and horns, and the city authorities made the newcomers take them out of town on their return trips. Someone started dumping at Seneca street, then a country road and section line, and everybody followed his example.

It is a singular thing, but no old settler seems to remember what was given for a load of buffalo bones in those days. About the only man who seemed to put a value on the skull and horns at that date was Father Bliss, an ancient character, who lived in a queer little house which stood on the corner of First and Main streets. A peculiarity of the house was that it had a curved roof like a houseboat. Father Bliss had a weakness for collecting the larger buffalo heads and piling them on his roof, much to the amusement of the citizens.

The buffalo bones were collected here by the ton and shipped to New England and trade followed the heavy transactions in hides and robes which wiped out the American bison. It was a commercialism which took everything even his bones, for profit, but, stupid as commercialism generally is, threw away the heads, which are now the most valuable.—Wichita Correspondent of Topeka Capital.

## SOURCES OF REAL MORALITY

There are many well meaning people who believe that the only thing necessary to make people good is to have the legislature pass a statute decreeing that they must be good. New York had a remarkable experience of the fatuity of such a belief. The legislature of that state passed a law making it a crime for a man and a woman to cohabit as man and wife without having gone through the form of a legal marriage, and the first arrests made for a violation of this law were scouted out of court when the bench, having asked for proof of criminal action, was told there was none but the fact of the couple living in the same place. A similar result is likely to follow on another piece of legislation lately proposed in the same state, if it be made a law. It is proposed that at least 40 lessons a year on morals be taught from a textbook in all the public schools in the state. School Education, a recognized organ of pedagogy, laughs at the idea that any good may be gained by any such rule. As it very wisely remarks: "Boys do not learn honesty and girls modesty in a text-book on morals Any teacher can 'hear a lesson' on morals, but if he be not himself a living encyclopedia of practical morality, the moral natures of the children will be ruined rather than benefitted by book morals." But there is more to be said than this. The teacher may, for example, be a sincere mentor, a man or woman of blameless life, who endeavors to create a truly moral atmosphere in the schoolroom and about the playground. But what of the children's homes? School Education is able to give us some valuable knowledge, by illustration, on this most important point. It goes to tell how an investigation made in the seventh, eighth and high school grades of the Boston schools, showed that, because of knowledge gained at home, at school, or at church, a majority of the pupils had a good knowledge of moral obligation, while the conduct of the same pupils revealed a deplorable state as to moral character. Moral instruction from fathers who are grafters, mothers who are white liars, and teachers who are frivolous and conscienceless will never improve the moral condition of the young.

## CZAR'S KITCHENS.

### They Need a Pure Food Law, Says a Russian.

A writer who signs himself S. R. G. has contributed to the Revue of Paris some revelations of the nether side of court life in Russia. The Revue says that the writer is a Russian prince and belongs to the suite of the czar.

He begins with a reference to the czar's attack of typhus fever in 1900 and the wonder expressed throughout Europe that a potentate whose life was so carefully guarded should have contracted the infection. There would have been no wonder, he says, if the secrets of the imperial kitchens were known.

These are managed with inexpressible disorder and are unsanitary beyond belief. Their unhygienic condition is only equaled by their dishonesty and extravagance.

The alleged prince writes that General Tyrto, brother of a former minister of marine, called in his doctor one day. He was fearfully ill.

"Where have you been dining?" asked the doctor.

"I had luncheon with the czar yesterday, and I came right home and went to bed, I was so ill," was the answer.

The doctor treated him for ptomaine poisoning and pulled him through.

The czar's table is financed on a scale of enormous extravagance, says the New York Sun. Each dish provided is put down at 10 rubles, or about $5, and each single article of food counts as a dish, though it may be only a few olives or a bunch of celery. At great state dinners the figuring is still higher.

For instance, if there are 500 covers set and lobster patties are on the menu the account put in will be for 500 lobsters at four rubles apiece, though one lobster easily suffices for four or five guests. Or if ducks from Rouen are provided, 500 ducks are paid for at five rubles apiece, though each duck affords four portions.

Withal, the lobsters are apt to be of doubtful freshness and the ducks do not come from Rouen. The champagne which is served on these great occasions, except, perhaps, at the imperial table, is sure to masquerade as the choicest brand in the imperial cellars, but the real quality is worse than suspicious.

There is a man in St. Petersburg who is famous for his dinners and his wine. As he is not wealthy, his friends wonder how he does it. One day the writer solved the mystery.

He was sitting in a cafe with the dinner-giver when a servant in court livery popped his head in at a rear door and beckoned. The prince thought the signal was for him, but the dinner-giver put in with a dry laugh.

"Never mind. It is only the purveyor general. He has something for me. We'll have good wine to drink his majesty's health in tonight."

They went out into a rear corridor, where they found the servant had a big casket, containing 20 bottles of the finest wines, which the dinner-giver paid for at from 50 kopeks to a ruble a bottle, and then sent them to his house by a public porter.

It was far from a unique case. A regular traffic in choice delicacies, including fruit, poultry and confectionery, is constantly going on between the czar's pantry and the back doors of epicures of the capital, some of whom are well able to pay for their supplies at market prices, but who have the ingrained Russian love of graft.

The tableware is also taken out of the palace and sold by kitchen servants and waiters. In the reign of Alexander III. his artist friend, Bogoluboff, came on a beautiful Sevres plate, emblazoned with the imperial arms and monogram, in a junk shop. He bought it for a trifle, and then the dealer said: "If you care for rubbish of that sort I can get you lots of it."

"Do, by all means," said Bogoluboff.

In a few weeks he had accumulated several dozen specimens of fine china and glassware, all stolen from Tsarskoe-Selo. One day he asked the czar to come and see his newest curios.

The czar was enraged when the matter was explained to him. There was considerable clearing out of servants, and the police grabbed the old junk dealer. Then Alexander devised a plan to prevent further looting.

He ordered that a catalogue of every article in the palace be prepared, so that the imperial property could be checked up at intervals. In Russia there is always a way to carry out a reform in appearance and beat it in effect. The palace officials selected a nice, learned old man to make the catalogue an author named Gregoriewitz. He is dead, and the czar is dead, and Bogoluboff is dead, but the catalogue is still unfinished.

One day the writer saw a painting with the imperial stamp of the Hermitage museum in it for sale for three rubles in a second-hand furniture store. He made some discreet inquiries and the guardians of the museum told him that it was very hard to keep the pictures. Grand dukes and court officials and ministers had a habit of borrowing pictures for the decoration of their houses for special occasions, and they very seldom came back.

## BRILLIANTS.

As life runs on the road grows strange,
With faces new—and near the end
The milestones into headstones change—
'Neath every one a friend. —Lowell.

Give thy heart's best treasure,
And the more thou spendest
From thy little store,
With a double bounty,
God will give thee more.
—Adelaide A. Proctor.

Each true deed is worship; it is prayer,
And carries its own answer unaware;
Yes, they whose feet upon good errands
run
Are friends of God, with Michael of the
Sun;
Yes, each accomplished service of the day
Paves for the feet of God a lordlier way.
The souls that love and labor through all
wrong,
They clasp his hand and make the circle
strong;
They lay the deep foundation stone by
stone,
And build into eternity God's throne!
—Edwin Markham.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## A 70,000-MILE WALK.

A track patrolman on an eastern railroad walked into a station on his line the other night and remarked that he had just completed his 70,000th mile of track walking. He had come in from his 31,819th inspection of a stretch of railroad two and one-fifth miles long with 10,000 rail joints to scrutinize in the course of a night's shift. This patrolman's distance record is unusual, but not unique—he just happened to keep account of his trips, and the total attracted attention. There are others who have walked as far. Usually a track patrolman has a beat of only four miles on this railroad. Some are little more than half that, because unusual watchfulness is needed.

To the safety of railroad travel the importance of the obscure track-walker is in inverse ratio to his conspicuousness. Passengers think little about him, but his being constantly on duty is what enables them to fly over the land in safety at fifty or sixty miles an hour. On the big roads track inspection has been reduced to an exact system.

A patrolman registers in the tower at the end of his beat the hour and minute of his arrival; departs on his journey, and registers similarly in the tower at the other end. At night he has only the light of his standard lantern, but he must see that every frog, switch and signal is in good order. If a nearby tree looks dangerous, he must report, so that it may be chopped down. An overhanging rock may become loose—the track-walker must know about it in time to avert a possible accident. The wash of waters must be looked after. Road crossings must be examined for danger to teams as well as to trains. Other things that come within the track-walker's province are outlying water stations, overhead wires, and even the cattle loose in the fields. The last duty of all, for the night patrolman, is to extinguish the signal lamps at sunrise. Then he goes to bed.—Harper's Weekly.

## FREAK OF CLOCKS.

### Electric Storms Sometimes Stop Them.

"A watch may need cleaning when it is not dirty at all," said a watchmaker. "This sometimes accounts for a great deal of misunderstanding between the owner of a new watch and the watchmaker to whom it is brought for examination. Furthermore a watch which has never been worn may need cleaning.

"A common reason is that oil in a watch may have dried up around the pivot and become sticky, thus causing the watch to go very slowly or to stop entirely, in which case of course it needs not only cleaning but the addition of fresh oil.

"The oil which is considered best for watches is made from the porpoise or blackfish jawbone. These oils have a most disagreeable odor and have to be treated chemically before being used.

"The skeleton of the fish, with only the head left on, is hung in the hot sun for several days and the oil allowed to ooze out slowly. All the volatile parts of the oil are naturally neutralized in this manner and the oil collected is said to remain fluid and clear when it comes in contact with metal for as long as ten years.

"Makers of chronometers are especially scrupulous in the preparation of oils governing the accuracy which is demanded of these delicate timepieces, and often prepare their own oil by mixing porpoise, sperm, olive and neatsfoot and a small quantity of mineral oil. When those oils are mixed it is customary to keep them in an uncorked bottle exposed to the sun. This is done to allow all foreign and coloring substances to fall to the bottom, after which the oil is filtered through a mixture of charcoal dust and animal charcoal.

"Clocks sometimes stop running for no apparent reason. During an electric storm it is not uncommon for them to stop abruptly, only to resume their regular functions with as much accuracy as ever after a certain interval of time. This interval may be only for a few moments or it may be for years.

"On the other hand electric storms have been known to be responsible for the starting of clocks which had remained quite and inactive for years. Imagine the utter amazement of the members of the household upon suddenly hearing the solemn tick-tack of a stately old hall clock which from all appearances had long ago retired from active service."—New York Evening Sun.


# The KEEPSAKE BOX.

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

It was a bit of girlish sentiment that first prompted Mrs. Ned Somers to keep her husband's picture enshrined in a box. The box was hidden in the innermost depths of a drawer in her writing desk, and it was something of which none had knowledge, not even Ned, to whom she usually told everything. There were other things in the box beside the picture. The "other things" were trifles of no value, except to Mrs. Ned. To her they were tokens of dear memories, and of dreams which had come true.

There was scarcely a need for her to keep these tokens of a happy past to remind her of Ned. He was a live, human fact, and the biggest thing in the life of his wife, Laura. Probably he would have laughed his great, hearty shout of laughter if he had known of the box and its contents, but he did not know, and Laura cherished it in secret, reading from a faded rose, a bit of ribbon, and like bibelots of memory, the story of their courtship.

Ned's picture was one he had given her when they first became engaged.

"This may prove a fatal error on my part," he wrote in the note which accompanied the photograph, "but it may be well for you to become accustomed to that worst before it is too late, girl o' mine. I love you," he added at the end of his jest.

It was like Ned to turn from jest to tenderness with Laura.

Of course this note was in the box with the other treasures, and after a year and more of marriage, Laura still read it as rapturously as when it was first received.

Ned carried a picture of Laura fitted in his watch. It is doubtful if he stopped to gaze at it long and lovingly when he had occasion to consult his timepiece, but he knew it was always within his reach, and he would have missed it if it had been gone, just as he missed the real Laura from the house when he returned earlier than usual and she was not at home. Ned enjoyed coming home sooner than Laura expected. If she was out, she always seemed so delightfully surprised, when she returned, to find him waiting to greet her. If she was there when he arrived, her surprise was equally delightful, and, knowing that part of Ned's enjoyment was to explain how it happened, Laura always asked the question so that he might tell her in detail how he had rushed his work in order to leave the office before business hours were over. It was a little play that amused them both and they played it with unabated enthusiasm with its every recurrence.

Their marriage was one of uninterrupted happiness, and their life together went so smoothly that Ned, commenting upon it, remarked, "We better stir up a row for the sake of a little excitement."

"You begin the fight and I'll do my share, if you feel the need of trouble to make you happier," Laura answered.

Their matrimonial sky continued to be cloudless, in spite of Ned's pretended craving for trouble, until one morning when he started away, he told Laura he should probably be late in getting home that evening.

As affairs resulted, it was one of the days when he was earlier and, in his boyish eagerness to surprise his wife, he went into the house very quietly and tiptoed up the stairs to the room where they sat together when they were at home and alone. His steps made no sound upon the carpet, and he reached the door of the room without being heard. He stood there watching Laura. She was sitting at her desk, with her back turned toward him, too absorbed in what she was doing to be aware of his presence. Her hands were busied packing some small articles in a box. What they were Ned did not try to discover, but he was sure, beyond a doubt, that he saw her lift a photograph and press it to her lips. He made a slight sound to attract her attention. Laura sprang from her chair and faced him with a startled expression.

"How you frightened me!" she exclaimed, leaning against the desk, instead of rushing to meet him, as Ned expected. He began to feel puzzled. She was utterly unlike the Laura who had always seemed so pleased when he came home before the usual hour. Her face was scarlet and she was the picture of guilt.

"Have you been robbing a bank? You look the part," Ned said, going toward her.

Laura turned to the desk and hastily concealed the picture. She could not have told what lured her action, only she felt, for the moment, she could not have Ned know what she had been doing. She feared he might laugh if he knew of the box and its contents. She never hesitated to tell Ned that she loved him, that was one of the inexplicable turns of feminine nature, she was filled with a panic of shyness that made her seem a culprit.

Ned's smile changed to a look of astonishment. He could not understand his wife's conduct. She was undeniably acting in an unusual manner, and he glanced from her inquiringly to the place where she had so hurriedly put the picture.

"Whose photograph were you looking at?" he asked, trying to speak carelessly.

"It was only a picture of an old friend of mine. I just happened to come across it," Laura replied, with a carelessness that matched Ned's.

"Well, you were mighty affectionate with it," Ned answered, sharply.

His anger was rising against what he thought was his wife's duplicity. She had jumped—actually jumped—when she discovered he was in the room, and now she was behaving in a way that, to say the least, was irritating. His jealousy was aroused. Never before had there been any occasion to doubt Laura, but there might have been some "other fellow" before she met him, Ned thought. It was this "other fellow's" picture she was looking at and kissing. Probably she was regretting she had married him and had hidden the picture so that she might have it for consolation. This was the worst of all—she had hidden another man's picture from her lawful husband.

Ned lashed himself into a fine fury. He was perfectly calm, he assured himself, but he should demand the photograph and an explanation. To be sure, he had known and admired other girls before he fell in love with Laura, but before his marriage he destroyed all the photographs and letters he had in his possession. He had not thought of the other girls for so long he had even forgotten their names, and now he had evidence that Laura had not followed his example.

"Please give me that photograph," he said in a voice that was dangerously low and determined.

Laura caught fire from his anger.

"I will not," she flashed. "It is mine and you shall not see it." They stood facing each other, eyes encountering eyes with almost an enemy's gaze. Laura felt that Ned was very unjust, and, because he suspicioned her, she would not explain the situation. Ned was certain there was something Laura wished to withhold from his knowledge and he intended to get at the truth.

"Will you give me that photograph?" he demanded.

"No," replied Laura.

"Then I'll take it," Ned declared. He seized Laura's wrists and forced her away from the desk. Then he searched the compartment where he had seen Laura place the disputed picture. He took it from where it lay, face downwards, under a heap of letter paper, without looking at it he turned to Laura.

"I'll give you one more chance to explain," he said sternly. "I haven't looked at it yet. I'll give you another chance."

"For my life?" came Laura's voice, sounding choked and smothered.

She was sitting on the couch with her face buried in its cushions. Her shoulders were shaking and Ned was not sure whether she was weeping or laughing, but he was inclined to think she was weeping. His impulse was to take her in his arms and console her, but he remembered in time that he had a serious duty to perform.

"Have you anything to say?" he asked, in the voice of a judge addressing a prisoner.

Laura shook her head in response to his question.

Ned, with the manner of one who is taking a desperate step, turned the picture over, and, instead of seeing some hated rival's face he was gazing at his own features.

He let the photograph slip through his fingers and fall to the floor. There was silence, while Ned was thinking, and then—

"Laura," he said, as if stating an unalterable truth, "I'm all kinds of fools."

The next moment his arms were around her and he was begging forgiveness as though his life were at stake.

"It was silly of me, I know, dear," Laura confessed a little later, "but someway I just couldn't tell you about your photograph and the things that were with it."

When she spoke they were going through the keepsake box together, with many a "don't you remember when you gave me this?" and "do you remember the beautiful time we had that day?" and so on until Ned had recalled all the happy little events with which each token was connected.

When they had finished and the box was closed, Ned looked at his wife with adoration in his eyes because she had so enshrined him. He felt he never could atone for his suspicion and anger, but Laura read the story in his eyes with understanding.

Outwardly he resumed his usual high spirits. "Do you know, Mrs. Somers," he inquired with exaggerated politeness, "that we've had a row?"

"Well, dearest," Laura returned demurely, "you said you wanted trouble, and I promised to do my share."


## GREAT TO BE A KAISER.

The kaiser, said a retired diplomatist, is one of the most contradictory, as he is certainly one of the most remarkable and interesting, of living men. One moment he is the divinely-appointed autocrat, declaring to the world, "Those who oppose me I will dash to pieces," or preening his feathers while his own brother addresses him as "Most Serene and Mighty Beloved Emperor, King and Master, and Lord for Ever and Ever," at another he is slapping an old soldier on the back, linking arms with a former brother officer, or exchanging jokes and chaff at an officers' mess.

One day, after several hours' hard exercise with his soldiers on the Tempelhofer field, his majesty repaired, ravenously hungry, to the neighboring barracks, and on reaching the messroom called out: "Come along with those sausages."

After a hearty meal, in which several highly spiced ones quickly disappeared, washed down by many mugs of "Spaten" beer, the genial monarch rubbed his waistcoat and caused general laughter by shouting out: "There, boys, I feel much more comfortable inside."

On another occasion a sailor, when crossing the deck of the Imperial yacht off Kiel with a mug of beer in his hand, found himself face to face with the emperor. In his confusion the man made a clumsy attempt at a salute, in which he nearly dropped his beer.

"Look here, Jorg," said the kaiser, laughing, "you didn't do that right; let me show you how it ought to be done. Just you stand over there and fancy you are the emperor, and I'll salute you." Jorg took up his position, and the emperor, retreating, lifted the quart jug to his lips and drained its contents; after which he advanced, drew himself up with military precision, and saluted his deputy.

"There, Jorg," he said, "that's how you ought to have done it; and now go downstairs, tell them to fill the jug again, and to give you another for yourself—and say it was I who drank it."

Another charming feature of the kaiser is that he never forgets an old friend or fails to greet him in the kindliest manner.

"I am so glad to see you, Willie," was his greeting not long ago, just before his train steamed out of Shorncliffe, to an ex-attache whom he had known in Berlin in his youthful days.

On another occasion, seeing one of his old br

# TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY, 27, 1908.

**Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.**

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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It may be true that money talks, but it never tells its troubles.

Even a remarkable streak of good luck wouldn't cure a born pessimist.

Mr. Bryan can feel certain that his visit to Montreal won't lose him any votes.

Baron Takahira says talk of war with Japan is inhuman. It certainly is mighty tiresome.

The way it looks now, a good, roomy addition will have to be added to the Taft bandwagon.

The peach crop hasn't been destroyed yet. What's the matter, are the pessimists all dead?

Here is a question that has often bothered us: Is marriage always a success when it is not a failure?

Being President would be quite a rest for William Jennings Bryan, after his daily grind of speech making.

Running on the tail of the presidential ticket with an Ohio man has always been regarded as a high honor.

It is getting so that when a king isn't assassinated the mere statement of the fact makes a good news story.

The man whose liver isn't working properly can't be expected to make folks believe his heart is in the right place.

We don't suppose it would cheer General Stoessel very much to remind him that there are worse things than hanging.

Sometimes the newspapers talk about Senator Platt's successor as they might if the senator were dead and buried.

Small boys should be reminded that only one man in several millions becomes famous by chopping down a cherry tree.

There is one nice thing about Mr. Fairbanks' presidential boom: It doesn't keep people awake with the noise it makes.

A congressman who has talked himself into congress quite naturally feels that he must do a lot of talking after he gets there.

Few husbands ever stop to think that in the years to come their sons will be talking about the pies their mother used to make.

We never could understand how people can get any satisfaction out of talking about the size of Mr. John D. Rockefeller's income.

We are rather inclined to like the scientist who says a man should lie in bed at least twenty minutes after waking up in the morning.

To see Indiana Republicans swarm about Mr. Fairbanks is as amusing as to watch a cold man back up to a stove that has no fire in it.

A Chicago physician says that too many women try to get their feet into small shoes. If tradition is reliable, very few Chicago women succeed.

After all American heiresses have married foreign titles there will still be left the sensible girls to become the happy wives of American men.

The Detroit News is quite an optimist. It predicts that "one of these days a plot will be discovered in St. Petersburg to save the czar's life."

It would seem no more than right if Mr. Bryan would now give those enthusiastic Wisconsin Democrats one of his famous lectures at first cost.

The proposed removal of the motto "In God We Trust" from our coins called the attention of thousands of people to the fact that it was there.

Fifteen years hence, so it is predicted, a woman will be president of the United States. By that time, no doubt, Bryan will have quit running.

A Georgia newspaper observes that the spread of prohibition "has taken a great many people's breath away." Yes, but it has given them a better one.

It is only rarely that we read of a man sawing off the limb he was sitting on, but it happened in Illinois the other day. The man is doing as well as could be expected.

Walter Wellman did not succeed in finding the north pole, but there is good reason to believe that he has discovered the next President of the United States.

In the opinion of a Chicago preacher, a girl who can't cook shouldn't marry. It might also help some if the average married man knew a little more than he does about cooking.

The Democratic claim that Mr. Bryan will poll more votes than were cast for Judge Parker doesn't seem sufficient to fill the rank and file of the party full of hope.

With all the matchmakers there are in the country, ready to assist Dan Cupid for the mere joy and excitement of the game, there should be no use for affinity bureaus.

The Baltimore Sun figures that it will require four thousand years to convert all Americans to the new spelling reform. It will take four million years to get all Americans to follow correctly any established form of spelling.

## WANTED—AN ISSUE.

Providing the Republican national convention nominates Taft or some other man equally in harmony with the Roosevelt policies, Mr. Bryan will find it a difficult matter to make an issue out of his question: "Shall the Government be Administered in Behalf of All the People or for the Benefit of a Few of the People?" unless it is his purpose to stand for the alternative. Otherwise there can be no issue raised on this score, for President Roosevelt is administering for all the people and Secretary Taft is in thorough accord with the principle of exact justice.

So far in his preconvention campaign, Mr. Bryan has not advanced a single reason why he should be selected as the Democratic standardbearer. Even on the tariff, he is not more pronounced in his views than a Republican revisionist, and at any rate, by the time the next president is inaugurated, public opinion will force whichever party is in power to remove the palpable inequalities in the present schedule.

Of course there is yet time for Mr. Bryan to find something that will appeal to the Democratic masses, but twice that program has proved dangerous, and he is not likely to run the risk of introducing another fad. Now, by his own admission, President Roosevelt is doing very well indeed in the direction of restraining corporate greed, and with an opponent who is in part responsible for these beneficial policies and who is pledged to continue them, Mr. Bryan will have a hard task making an issue that will bring him support.

Possibly he has a surprise in store for the country. He will have ample opportunity for reflection between the conventions and when the clans gather at Denver, he may assume the role of a patriot, decline the nomination and urge the delegates to indorse the Republican choice, William Howard Taft, in the interest of the common people, whose cause he (Mr. Bryan) so zealously espouses.

## MUST HAVE A SQUARE DEAL.

Secretary Taft's lieutenants are said to be considerably wrought up over a report from Illinois to the effect that Speaker Cannon's managers are trying to frame a delegation that will not only vote as a unit for Uncle Joe, but that when he has had his fling at the nomination will do his bidding. This certainly would be carrying the "favorite son" plan beyond all reason, and if it is the program, the supporters of Mr. Taft, who are numerous in Illinois, purpose doing their utmost to checkmate it by invading that territory and taking such delegates from Cannon as they can secure.

This certainly is legitimate politics. When Governor Hughes announced his candidacy, Secretary Taft instructed his friends in New York to do nothing that would prevent a solid Hughes delegation, but there is an implied understanding that the governor, on his part, will not undertake to bind his followers beyond his personal interest in the nomination. It would be absurd to suppose that, in approving the plan for states to support their own candidates, Taft or any other man who was a strong second choice agrees to a deal whereby he is barred from getting the benefit of this second choice sentiment when the beneficiary of the "favorite son" idea is down and out. Mr. Taft's attitude toward other candidates has been courteous and unselfish and he has a right to expect similar treatment from them. But if underhanded tactics are to result from this friendly disposition, it were better for Taft that his campaign be extended into every state.

## TAKAHIRA'S DISCLAIMER.

Ordinarily an ambassador, en route to a new station does not discuss questions involving diplomatic relations between his own country and the country to which he has been sent. But Takahira, Japan's new representative at Washington, is taking up his duties under peculiar conditions at a time when certain interests seem determined, whether or no, to provoke a war. Therefore, when he landed in New York, he gave the newspapers a brief though formal interview, for it had evidently been prepared beforehand with some care.

The baron referred to the war talk as the veriest nonsense. Such a conflict, he declared, "would be the most inhuman event in the world's history," and "too hellish" to be considered. His people, he said, knew absolutely nothing of a break in the cordial relations which have been historic between the two nations, and as for the cruise of the American fleet into Pacific waters being the occasion for uneasiness on the part of Japan, his country regarded that affair as one that concerned the United States only "in support of a legitimate cause which always is at the bottom of American diplomacy."

Of course this interview adds nothing to the confidence of those who at no time have feared an open rupture with Japan, and probably won't detract one whit from the confidence of the jingoists who are determined on war, and who claim a prescience above their fellows, but it will be accepted by the great masses of the American people as a message from a nation that holds our friendship dear, delivered by a messenger who on previous occasions has demonstrated his personal admiration for the country to which he has been accredited.

As a corollary to the war talk which Takahira so deprecates, the agitators insist that Great Britain, by virture of her treaty with Japan, in the event of hostilities would be found on the side of her ally. There has been so much discussion on this point that Amabassador Reid, speaking the other day at a banquet of the Pilgrims in New York, thought it necessary to refer to it. In the first place he said there was nothing in the treaty which would compel Great Britain to align herself with Japan unless indeed this country should invade the territorial rights of her ally, which is a contingency so absurd as not worthy of consideration. Continuing, he paid his respects to the sensation mongers in the following language:

"You are right, no doubt, to blame the sensational press for its unpatriotic eagerness to make dirty half pennies, by inventing and spreading this mischievous folly. But I beg of you, be just, and blame still more that section of the American people, inconsiderable in influences and I must not think not considerable in numbers, who appear still so provincial, so credulous and so careless as to gulp down such stuff, open-mouthed, like half-grown backwoods fly gobblers, and really seem to relish it.

It's a pity there is not some way of silencing the "war extras," whose editors are constantly striving to stir up trouble between the United States and Japan. It is treason to incite a rebellion and it is the next door to treason to publish and circulate incendiary reports, the sole purpose of which is to set nations at one another's throats. As Takahira says, war between his country and this would be an inhuman event, causing misery to both, and any conspiracy designed to provoke such a conflict is a blow aimed at civilization.

## RAILROAD WAGE REDUCTIONS.

Announcement of a reduction in wages by one or two large railroads and rumors that similar action is to be taken shortly by other railroads have stirred President Roosevelt to action.

One of the chief reasons assigned why this step is "unavoidable" is that mischievous legislation and harmful agitation have combined to cut down the receipts, making it necessary to reduce expenses.

The President has determined to find out for himself how much of truth there is in this statement, and with that end in view has requested the interstate commerce commission to make a thorough investigation. If the reduction in wages is due to the alleged causes, the country should know it; if it is due to other natural causes, that, too, should be ascertained; while if it is an arbitrary reduction, obviously he does not intend that the deception will escape public attention.

Although the President does not say so, no doubt if the commission traces the trouble to mischievous legislation he will urge congress to take such action in the premises as the circumstances warrant to cure the defects in the federal statutes and rely on the example thus set to serve as a monitor to state legislatures that may be charged with a share of the responsibility.

But even assuming that the railroads are acting in good faith, and that there will be a general reduction on all the lines, it is evident that disputes will arise which sooner or later must come before the commission and the labor commissioner for mediation and arbitration. The purpose of the commission, therefore, will be two-fold, to ascertain the truth and to collect facts which will enable the arbitration board to act promptly in the event of labor troubles before great damage has been inflicted on the public by reason of them. This is a reversal of the usual procedure, but it should operate to the advantage of the three interested parties—the railroads, the employes and the people.

## JAPS STAYING HOME.

Secretary Straus has reported to the President that for the month of January the total Japanese immigration to this country, including Hawaii, was 971, as compared with 5,000 for January, 1907. This remarkable decrease is not all due to the activity of Japan, for immigration of all foreigners during the same period has fallen off 50 per cent, but there is no doubt of Japan's earnest desire to remove the one cause for friction between the two countries, and it is believed the first fruits of her new policy are largely reflected in the figures furnished by the secretary of commerce and labor.

## DES MOINES PLAN O. K.

The Des Moines plan of municipal government, embodying the essential features of the Galveston plan, that is government by commission, has been sustained by the supreme court of Iowa, and therefore will be continued. Two cities in the Hawkeye state have already adopted it—Des Moines and Cedar Rapids—and the probable effect of the supreme court decision will be to so popularize the plan as to result in its adoption by the other large cities in the state.

It is a comparatively simple form of centralized government, almost arbitrary authority being vested in a small commission, each member of which is placed in charge of a department for the proper maintenance of which he is held responsible. All the complex machinery of the average American municipality, with its multifarious boards and divided responsibilities, is done away with.

## STOESSEL DECREED GUILTY.

The verdict of the Russian court that Lieutenant General Stoessel was guilty of cowardice in surrendering Port Arthur, and the pronouncement of the death sentence will meet with a protest from the civilized world.

The very history of the siege of that now historic citadel and of its final fall after a valiant defense lasting 328 days during which time it was commanded by Gen. Stoessel, makes the proposition preposterous. And General Nogi, who commanded the besieging Japanese army, has testified to the courage and bravery of the convicted general. Bear in mind that one after another of the Russian strongholds guarding Port Arthur had fallen, the intrepid enemy boring their way gradually in, despite a terrific fire. The valiant garrison had been reduced by sickness and death and the survivors exhausted by the protracted conflict until its efficiency was practically nil. At Eagle Point and Fort No. 1, only a handful of men remained. When Eagle Point was taken on the sixth attempt, there were left only one officer and two men; at Fort No. 2 there were ten men remaining of 500. But it was not until Stoessel's ammunition was gone and he discovered his subordinate generals plotting against him that he raised the white flag.

These facts are as well known to the Russian government as to us, but Russia is seeking a scapegoat to bear the responsibility for her disgrace and Stoessel has been selected for the victim. It is the prevailing opinion that the sentence of the court will never be carried out, and that Russian pride having been satisfied, the czar will commute the penalty to life imprisonment, but the gross injustice cannot be undone. A brave warrior has been deeply wronged and another dark page added to Russian history.


## The Blade's Popular Premium

# NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS

**This Announcement Is of Interest to Subscribers Whose Time Expires Next Month.**

The demand of our subscribers for Blade premium curtains will never cease. It is an article useful in every household, and since we give them, and do not sell them, it is a matter of real benefit to subscribers of The Blade. Already have we given nearly 100,000 pairs of these curtains to our subscribers, and in arranging for this season's supply, which will be larger than ever, we find the cost of manufacturing increased fully twenty-five per cent. Notwithstanding this we shall continue to give them more freely than ever. We have these curtains made especially for our purposes—all of them being exactly the same pattern, so that subscribers getting pairs at intervals will always find them to match. Each curtain is 30 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and we always send two curtains (or one pair) postpaid by mail to each person awarded. The retail price of these curtains in local stores would be from $1.00 to $1.50 per pair.

**How to Obtain the Premium.**

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of several propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to proposition number 3 will receive one pair or two pairs of these curtains postpaid by mail. By March 1st many whose subscriptions expire during March should have our propositions. If not received by March 4, drop us a postal and we will promptly mail a duplicate. We shall be disappointed if each subscriber does not renew under one of our propositions, as The Blade is the cheapest and best weekly newspaper in the world, and will be the most popular paper printed during the coming presidential campaign. While all should renew under one of our propositions, we shall be prepared for the majority to send us clubs of ten or more, and avail themselves of our curtain propositions. It will be noticed that we do not now make this proposition a general one to all of our subscribers at the same time. It would be impossible to serve all at once. One mill could not manufacture and supply us, except by regular monthly shipments, which enable us to take care each month of those subscribers whose time expires dur- the current month. We now make this offer to March subscribers only, and thirty days later the April people will have their turn, and so on in order of expirations. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month. Remember, unless you accept one of our March propositions by April 1st, you will never have the opportunity again, because beginning with that date we shall deal with April subscribers only. In the meantime, if you do not renew, your name would be dropped from our list, and your address would be lost to us. We hope to have a renewal of all of our March names and a large number of new ones as well.


## FIGURES TELL THE STORY.

It is a favorite assertion of brewers and liquor men generally that drunkenness increases in communities which have driven out the saloon. This argument is heard in every place in which there is a local option contest Of course no evidence is produced to substantiate the assertion, for the simple reason that it is not true. On the contrary, the evidence is on the other side. With the saloons closed there is at once a decrease in drunkenness and disturbances. There is some drinking, of course, as there is robbery and horse stealing and other crimes notwithstanding the laws against them.

Massachusetts towns which have tried saloons and are now doing without them furnish some interesting figures which give the lie to the favorite plea of the liquor interests. Arrests for drunkenness in eight towns of that state for the last year in which saloons were operated and the first year there were no saloons, show the following:

| | |
|---|---|
| Brockton—Last year of saloons... | 1,627 |
| First year without saloons..... | 455 |
| Waltham—Last year of saloons... | 634 |
| First year without saloons..... | 179 |
| Chelsea—Last year of saloons..... | 1,246 |
| First year without saloons..... | 398 |
| Newburyport—Last year of saloons | 673 |
| First year without saloons..... | 150 |
| Lowell—Last year of saloons..... | 4,077 |
| First year without saloons..... | 2,304 |
| Salem—Last year of saloons..... | 1,432 |
| First year without saloons..... | 503 |
| Woburn—Last year of saloons..... | 842 |
| First year without saloons..... | 204 |
| Fitchburg—Last year of saloons.. | 1,160 |
| First year without saloons..... | 353 |

In other words the arrests for drunkenness in the towns after the saloons were closed was 68 per cent less than while the saloons were open. It is also significant that after the saloons closed the attendance in the public schools increased more than 40 per cent over what it was when the saloons were open.

The facts are overwhelmingly against the contention of the liquor interests.

Quite often the man who writes the prettiest things about maidenly kisses does it from memory.

There should be a law against hoarding fresh eggs until they get stale.

February is one month during which everything comes out about as the pessimists predict.

## ALDRICH BILL LOSING FAVOR.

From the flood of protests that has poured into Washington against the Aldrich currency bill, it is evident that that measure, even in its amended form, is not acceptable to the country. Bankers east and west, commercial bodies and business men in their individual capacity have raised their voices against an emergency plan that is acknowledged to be only a makeshift of the flimsiest character.

A few weeks ago, before the people had had time to analyze the panic of 1907, there was a strong sentiment for congressional action. It was believed there was a pressing necessity for providing an emergency issue which would be available in times of stringency, with a tax sufficiently high to make certain its retirement as soon as the money market should become easier. The Aldrich bill meets these conditions, and yet opinion regarding it has changed rapidly.

In the first place, there is no longer room for doubt that the panic was purely artificial, brought on by reckless speculators, aided by financiers whose purpose was to serve warning on the national administration that it had gone quite far enough in its attack on predatory wealth. But these men carried their lesson farther than they had intended, and came within an ace of pulling the temple down over their own heads. Except for the herculean efforts of Morgan and his associates, and prompt action on the part of the government, there is no telling the extent of the disaster that might have followed.

The experience is not likely soon to be undertaken again, because the conspirators made a nasty failure of their cabal. The President, instead of surrendering, issued another defiance, declaring it to be his unalterable plan to pursue the evildoers, whatever their station, and it is a matter of record that the department of justice is proceeding with the investigation of railroads and other corporations that have been for long under suspicion. With the knowledge that an attack on the money market is useless and extremely dangerous to the fortunes of those participating in the attack, these desperate financiers will now concentrate their forces in an attempt to defeat any Republican candidate for president who may be tinctured with Rooseveltism. Evidences of activity in this direction are already apparent in every section of the country.

Now then, if the cause of the recent panic has been removed and a recurrence is improbable, the people are asking themselves what is the need of an emergency measure? With a larger circulation per capita than we ever had before, and with confidence restored, is there not plenty of money to transact the legitimate business of the country? But supposing the Wall street financiers should engage in another raid, would the issue of a $500,000,000 emergency currency be a sure remedy and would the people share in the benefits? It is the impression that such a measure would be a boon to New York and a few other money centers, for it would enable them to exchange unsalable bonds for almost their equivalent in currency. A dull bond market would of itself be a temptation to the men loaded with bonds and needing cash. Besides, it is contended that the margin which the government allows for itself in accepting securities for the issue is too small. To be sure, none but the very best securities will answer, but there have been crises when even gilt-edged bonds give poor realization.

In the face of opinion so conflicting, conservative men believe that it would be wiser to delay action than run the risk of committing a grievous folly. The question is too broad and important to be settled in a day, and there is a growing conviction that when our financial system is reformed, it should be permanently reformed. But the great danger is that, having recovered from our fright, we may procrastinate too long.

## HARMON UNDISMAYED.

The action of the Democratic state committee endorsing the candidacy of William J. Bryan has not discouraged the friends of Judson Harmon, according to advices from Cincinnati, and they are going ahead with their program as if there was no such thing as a state committee. They explain the indorsement as the result of habit, but if there were any real strength of sincerity to the Harmon movement there should have been some members of the committee to protest in his behalf.

While it is true the action of the committee is not binding on the Democrats of the state, it is an expression from representatives of every district and is taken to reflect in a way public sentiment. It is a straw indicating the direction of the wind, and although it does not materially boost the Bryan game, had the same action been switched in favor of Harmon much could be made out of it by his supporters.

Unless Harmon makes a vigorous fight for the support of his own state, he cannot be regarded as seriously in the race against Bryan and, as The Blade recently suggested, there are many reasons for believing that the two men have a thorough understanding. We should not be surprised if Harmon's activities were confined to securing the delegates from his own district, just enough to insure him a place on the roll call and to attract the attention of the convention(.so that by the time Bryan is ready to spring his candidate for second place the name of Harmon will have been already in the minds of the delegates.

## CONVERSE DEFENDS NAVY.

Admiral Converse has restored to the American navy the credentials that Reuterdahl, the critical artist, took away from it. When the latter published his opinion and practically reduced our expensive sea fighters to junk, American pride suffered a shock. Reuterdahl was so painstaking in his details and showed such knowledge, apparently, of his subject, that he carried conviction to many. And his revelations were startling enough to satisfy even the yellows.

But the brave old admiral knocks Reuterdahl's argument into smithereens. True, he says, we have some old-fashioned ships in commission, but even they will give a good account of themselves if called into action, while the more modern naval defenders are equal to the best afloat. And as for their crews, no other navy can show superior discipline or equal efficiency.

Likewise the admiral challenges the accuracy of Reuterdahl's statements in the matter of freeboard and armor belt. The latter declared that most of the American ships would be out of commission in a heavy sea because of the low freeboard, while their vital parts were poorly protected. The admiral takes issue with these statements and shows, by comparison, that the more modern ships are as effective as those of any other navy and their machinery as well protected.

Meanwhile Admiral Evans has conducted his fleet of sixteen battleships through the perilous straits of Magellan and is rapidly approaching the end of a cruise that should be a pretty good test of the ships' sea-going qualities. This feat supplemented with the expert opinion of an old seadog like Converse, should dissipate any misapprehension caused by Reuterdahl's unfavorable comments.

## JUSTICE, THOUGH TARDY.

Nearly three years and a half ago the steamer General Slocum, carrying a picnic party from New York to a point on Long Island, took fire in the Sunken Meadows and was burned, causing the death of 1,000 passengers.

The government made a thorough investigation and the blame was finally fixed on the captain of the Slocum, William H. Van Shaick, for having failed to properly drill his crew. He was tried and found guilty early in 1906, but appealed his case, and a decision has just been handed down, affirming the judgment of the lower court, which carried a sentence of ten years at hard labor in Sing Sing.

Captain Van Shaick is 70 years old, and in all probability will not live his time out. But a movement is already on foot to petition the President for a pardon. The convicted man claims that he has been made a scapegoat, a claim which it would seem should not be difficult of proof, if it is true. Unless the President can be convinced that there has been a miscarriage of justice, he is not likely to interfere. It is a pitiful spectacle to see this aged and respected citizen consigned to prison, but many thousand spectacles equally pitiful resulted from the carelessness of someone, and if he is the guilty man, as the courts have found, sentiment should not set him free. True, execution of his sentence won't bring back to life a single one of the thousand victims, but it will serve as a salutary lesson to steamboat captains, a lesson which the disaster itself showed to be necessary.

## HE'S A REAL MAYOR.

Boston has a mayor. He lives in the town, not in the clouds above it. He is an executive who executes. He knows what is going on in Boston. He is not busy reforming the world outside and paying no attention to his own municipality. We do not know that Mayor Hibbard writes books and magazine articles, but there is a well-defined feeling about Boston town that he does things.

Since Boston's mayor has been in office he has turned out of office more than 400 men. He did not turn them out that he might put Hibbard heelers in their places. These 400 jobs have not been filled. The men were simply dropped. They were not needed. These men were not earning the money the city was paying them, so they had to go. The mayor says they were a burden to the taxpayers and that their work can be done by others without anybody being overworked and that he is merely disposing of the official surplus. We know at least one more city which needs a mayor like the Boston product.

## ONE MONTH WITHOUT SALOOONS.

The state of Georgia has been without open saloons since the first of January. Atlanta is the largest city in the state and also is the capital. It has been without saloons long enough to furnish some interesting comparisons. In January last year the police court of that city had before it 1,663 prisoners, 341 of them charged with drunkenness. This was when the city had its saloons.

January of this year Atlanta had no open saloons. Last month there were 768 prisoners in police court, of whom 64 were charged with intoxication.

It will be seen that the total number of arrests in January this year is less than half the number of a year ago, while the arrests for intoxication were 80 per cent fewer than when the saloons were in operation.

It is also safe to assume that a large per cent of arrests made for other causes than drunkenness can be traced directly to the open saloon and that with no saloons crimes of all kinds are greatly diminished.

Of course there is drinking in Atlanta, even though there are no open saloons. The stuff is shipped in to some extent, but there are no open groggeries to entice the man who cannot control his appetite. Atlanta has also lost a certain element of her population as a result of prohibition, but it is an element which is hurtful to any city.

## JAPANESE EMIGRATION.

Count Hayashi, discussing the emigration question in a leading Japanese newspaper, outlines features of the government program from which it would seem that this country will have no further cause for complaint. According to Hayashi, means are being adopted by the Japanese government whereby all emigrants will be subjected to the closest scrutiny. Heretofore many coolies have succeeded in securing passports by claiming to be students, but with a more rigid scrutiny by the officials this deception will not be so easy.

As to Mexico, the government is advised that the country is an undesirable place in which to live, and it will be assumed that the Japanese who express a purpose to emigrate there, are employing subterfuge and intend to cross the border into the United States. All emigration to Mexico, therefore, is to be prohibited.

With the embargo in force in Canada, as demanded by the Dominion government, and with emigration to this country absolutely restricted to students and travelers, the problem that has been the subject of much diplomatic correspondence between the United States and Japan can be put down as solved, and the jingoists will be driven to look in another direction for material with which to feed their imaginations.

## THE TRAMP PROBLEM.

"The New Anti-Vagrant Campaign" is the subject of an opportune and interesting article written by Frances Maude Bjorkman and published in a recent issue of the American Review of Reviews. It discuses the genus "tramp," a type of man peculiar to the country, and describes the work of the national vagrant committee, which has undertaken to reform him.

The writer estimates there are half a million tramps in this country, basing the conclusion on the fact that from 1901 to 1905 over 45,000 were killed on the railroads, and computing the ratio by comparison with the ratio of employes killed to the total number in service. But this comparison is faulty, for the tramp, in his purpose to steal a ride, exposes himself to greater peril than the railroad employe, and besides lacks the knowledge of railroading that affords protection to the employe.

The growth of the tramp class is due to several causes, chief of which are mentioned the inadequate policing of railroads, lax enforcement of law by municipal authorities, mistaken philanthropy on the part of householders and housewives, and cheap and dirty lodging houses. All these elements combine to make it easy for a man to live without work, and therefore, until we remove the incentives for vagrancy, we shall have the tramp on our hands.

The vagrant campaign committee's policy, however, is not confined to repressive measures. It appeals for the co-operation of the railroads, the municipalities and the well-meaning philanthropists to the end that tramps may find it difficult to exist in idleness, but it purposes to create a constructive plan, to substitue honest employment for begging and teach the tramp that he must earn his bread before eating it.

It is contemplated that municipalities maintain institutions where every tramp who is willing to work can be given employment. Provided this program is generally adopted, every community will look out for its own vagrants, and the more selfish plan of driving them from pillar to post will be unnecessary. It is believed that when a tramp finds the avenues of an easy existence closed to him he will more readily adapt himself to the new life demanded of him.

## A MASTER OF DETAIL.

Genuine regret is expressed among the employes of the postal service over the retirement of First Assistant Postmaster General Frank Hitchcock. He is regarded by many as one of the most efficient officials ever connected with the department, for he had a mastery of details in the workings of the department that was little short of marvelous. When it is considered that the operation of this department means the handling of over $210,000,000 annually the query arises if a great corporation handling so large a business would part with an official of Hitchcock's efficiency.

## HUGHES AND STATE REFORMS.

The effect of Governor Hughes' candidacy on New York legislation is an interesting subject for speculation. The governor and his friends would no doubt indignantly deny that his aspirations for the presidency is an obstacle in the path of state reform, but there are some indications which lead one irresistibly to this conclusion.

It is common knowledge that the assembly is playing for time. A powerful lobby is holding up the bill to prohibit pool selling at race tracks, and the senate is inclined to make prompt disposition of the governor's recommendation to remove Insurance Commissioner Kelsey by rejecting it. Other suggestions made by the governor in his message are receiving scant consideration. In fact, gossip at the capital has it that the assembly will do as little in the way of constructive legislation as possible.

This sudden defiance of a body that was made docile during the previous session byGovernor Hughes' vigorous tactics is inexplicable except on the theory that the rebels are confident there will be no repetition of those tactics at this time. For it will be remembered that when a strong opposition developed against the public utilities bill, Governor Hughes, instead of arguing with the law makers, went out among their constituents with his story, and the result was he aroused public sentiment to such an extent that the assembly did not dare defeat the bill.

Undoubtedly the great masses of citizens in the state desire, and expect, the passage of the bill prohibiting pool selling, but unless they make their wishes known in a forceful manner, the assembly will let the matter go by default. If Governor Hughes would make half a dozen speeches on this subject he would win another victory. It is a question, indeed, if the mere threat to appeal to the people would not have the needed effect, for the members would not relish another bout with this determined man.

But the governor will speak in Chicago this week and will probably have other engagements, the obvious purpose of which is to bring him into the limelight of national politics. The opinion in Albany is that he will be too busy chasing the elusive presidential rainbow to give as close attention to state affairs as he has given in the past. And if this supposition is correct, the machine politicians who are opposed to reform legislation are safe in forcing a delay.

## "THIS SIDE UP."

Railroad companies are liable for damages to freight caused by disregarding the consignor's shipping directions, printed on the goods, according to the New York court of appeals. The plaintiff sued to recover for injury to a number of electric batteries. On the boxes were printed the words: "This side up," and it was shown that the injury resulted from the failure of the freight handlers to observe this caution. The company claimed that it was not liable because such instructions were no longer observed and that more sufficient notice should have been given, but the court took a different view of the question, and very properly it would seem.

What has congress done so far this session, anyway, except send out free garden seeds?

How foolish man is, anyway. He builds his one-story shanties in the flood regions and his skyscrapers on the high places.

"The horse must go." Sure; quite often he must go out and haul the automobile out of the mud.

# VARIETIES

The percentage of foreigners in Holland is one and one-half.

The value of wheat ruined by the rust is estimated at $5,000,000 a year.

Every gem known to the lapidary has been found in the United States.

Some of the ice fields of Greenland are said to be a mile and a half in thickness.

Sumner says there is a good chance that the senate will pass the postal savings bank bill.

Every year there are said to be 500 deaths from hunger and destitution in London.

Admiral Ludlow gives up his mansion on Long Island to his wife and will become a wanderer.

Des Moines plan of city government is sustained in every detail by the supreme court of Iowa.

Wife of a New York man with an income of $70 weekly plays beggar in the daytime and is arrested.

Col. Eugene W. Guindon, president of the Fuller Express company, commits suicide in New York.

Secretary Taft, in a speech at Lowell, Mass., says there is not the slightest danger of war with Japan.

Twenty persons are hurt and three policemen shot in a riot of the unemployed in the streets of Philadelphia.

Illinois supreme court holds that the labor unfair list is the same as a boycott, illegal and may be enjoined.

An effort is being made to organize the workmen of Mexico on the same line as they are in other countries.

The total area of Africa is estimated at about 11,500,000 square miles, of which Great Britain owns 2,713,910 square miles.

Married men of Belgium have two votes and the single ones only one. Priests and some other privileged persons have three.

Clarence Robinson a student at Hedding college, Abingdon, Ill., is tied to a tree, bound and gagged, for several hours during the blizzard.

House committee unanimously reports favorably bill to restore motto "In God We Trust" to all coins, and passage of the measure is expected.

The wireless telegraph station which has been erected for the Russian admiralty between Sevastopol and Odessa has undergone a satisfactory trial.

Denatured alcohol to the amount of 1,744,272 gallons was produced in the United States during the first six months of 1907. The free alcohol law took effect on January 1, 1907.

Unpaid franchise taxes, under the so-called "Ford amendment," now aggregate about $21,650,000 in New York city alone, according to the state tax commission.

Recent experiments in a Lincolnshire, England, stubble field demonstrate that plowing six inches deep can be done by paraffin-engine traction at an average cost of 60 cents an acre.

Paris has added to its automobile regulations a law requiring automobiles to stop after causing an accident, and imposing both imprisonment and fine as the penalty of an attempt to escape.

The chief agricultural region of Peru consists of a series of fertile parallel valleys running the entire extension of the coast—over 1,300 miles—back to the chain of the Andes, the distance varying from 25 to 75 miles.

President Roosevelt, in a letter to the Interstate commerce commission, tells of the danger of a strike on the railroads over completed wage reductions and suggests an inquiry into the claim that the cut is made necessary by adverse legislation.

Mme. Schumann-Heink, the famous contralto, announces that two of her sons, Henry and Hans, are at present studying singing in Chicago and both are going to have wonderful bass voices. She says: "They will both be singing in opera before I have finished."

John C. Heed, who has been known for a long time as "The March Wizard," has just died at Hackettstown, N. J. He composed more than 100 marches that became popular, and at his funeral a band of 35 musicians played selections from these march compositions.

Frederick Holbrook, governor of Vermont during the civil war, recently celebrated his 95th birthday. He is the oldest living ex-governor and one of the three surviving war governors. In spite of his advanced age, he still retains an active interest in public affairs.

The art objects collected by the late Richard Mansfield will be sold at auction in New York early in March. The collection includes valuable portraits and paintings by Romney, Sir Thomas Lawrence, Sir Godfrey Kneller, Hogarth, Largilliere, Sir Peter Lely, Innes, Gainsborough and other artists.

The new locomotive shops which the Grand Trunk of Canada system is building at Battle Creek, Mich., will be among the largest in the country. The machine shop, which has a length of over 800 feet, is to be built entirely of steel, brick and cement. Grand Trunk officials gave an estimate of $3,000,000 for the cost.

Miss Mignon Nevada, daughter of Emma Nevada, the American singer, has made her debut to the world of art, in the Costanzie Theater, at Rome. A large audience, including many diplomats and noted musicians, was present. She was repeatedly called before the curtain and received many floral tributes.

Mrs. Russell Sage recently gave $10,000 to create a playground and athletic field around the Pierson High school at Sag Harbor, L. I. She gave $100,000 toward the erection of the school, which is commemorative of Ezra Pierson, one of her ancestors, who has been called the father of the improved public school system of New York state.

The immense increase of Germany's economic power during the last twenty-eight years is strikingly illustrated by the increase of coal consumption in that time. In 1879 it aggregated 52,204,000 tons, and by 1895 it rose to 105,877,000 tons, thus doubling itself in sixteen years; but last year it reached 208,167,000 tons, having nearly doubled again in twelve years.

H. G. Fiske, president of the National Humane Alliance, said recently in an address upon humanity: "Humanity abolishes that cruelty, often thoughtless, which keeps current speeches such as one overheard a boy of ten make to a boy of eight: 'Say, Jimmy,' so ran this speech, 'give us a taste o' that there orange o' yourn, an' I'll let you drown one of our kittens.'"

Guatemala has a virulent attack of the picture postal card fever just at present, and the little Central American republic is being flooded with illustrations showing the line of the new interocean railway. On these cards is an extract taken from an address by President Estrada Cabrera on woman's education. The English translation reads: "The education and the instruction of women form the basis upon which rests the true future happiness of humanity."

During 1905 5,240 persons were engaged in the United States in the manufacture of pens and pencils, and products to the value of $7,673,777 were manufactured. The manufacture of lead pencil products was the most important branch of the industry, the production being valued at $4,425,896. Fountain and stylographic pens were second in importance in value of products, with $2,082,005; gold pens were next, with $892,029, and steel pens were last, with $473,847.

Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Sr., recently bought out the entire seating capacity of the New Amsterdam Theatre, where Henry W. Savage's splendid production of The Merry Widow is playing, and gave an extra matinee performance, disposing of the 1,800 seats in the playhouse to New York's "400." Mrs. Vanderbilt bought the seats at the usual prices and sold them at a premium. Her transaction netted $6,000 for the Nassau hospital, in aid of which the performance was given.

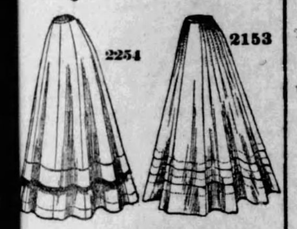
S. I. Kimball, the general superintendent of the life-saving service at Washington, said the other day of an applicant for a certain post: "The man was recommended for his steadiness. Now, steadiness is a virtue, especially in life saving that goes none too far. Whenever I think of it I think of an old lady I used to know. 'Mrs. Madden,' a gentleman once said to this old lady, 'your neighbor, Herbert Bisbing, has applied to me for work. Is he steady?' 'Steady, is it?' she said. 'Sure, if he was any steadier he'd be dead.'"

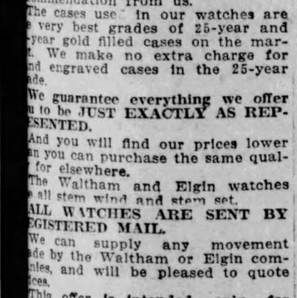
Dennis Horigan, who is connected with the United States Naval Observatory, Washington, is perhaps the oldest weather man in the United States. He has been keeping tab on the weather for fifty-two years. Long before the weather bureau was established, Mr. Horigan was making observations at the observatory night and day every three hours, noting the temperature, the barometric pressure, the nature of the clouds and the direction of the winds. He was appointed by President Buchanan in 1857, and has been in the service ever since.

One of District Attorney Jerome's chief assistants has a young son who occupies almost as much of his time as does the office business. "Just now," said the prosecutor, "I divide my leisure daylight between the menagerie in Central Park and the Bronx Zoo. While I always try to grant any reasonable request, there are times when I give up. The other day he wanted a lion, and I produced one. Then a monkey, and I lugged him into the monkey house. The next demand was for an angel, and I quit. And I couldn't explain that in my business I wouldn't know an angel if I saw one."

# TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES






These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make he garments will be sent with each attern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

2250—Misses' Tucked Shirtwaist. A good style for any of the linens or ginghams, as well as for silk or fine wool. 3 sizes. 13 to 17 years.

2274—Boys' Blouse. Khaki, galatea or duck make up well in this style. 5 sizes. 5 to 13 years.

2256—Girls' Tucked Dress, with elbow sleeves and a double skirt. In voile or mohair this would be a charming model. 4 sizes. 6 to 12 years.

2264—Child's Tucked Russian Dress with a removable shield. An excellent pattern for shepherd's plaid or any of the fancy woolens. 4 sizes. 1 to 7 years.

2254—Misses' nine-gored ripple skirt. Panama cloth, serge or shadow plaid broadcloth develop well in this style. 4 sizes, 14 to 17 years.

2153—Misses' seven-gored tucked skirt. This is an excellent model for cashmere, voile or chiffon broadcloth. 3 sizes, 13 to 17 years.

1979—Ladies' Jumper, closed at back. One of the many styles of this popular garment much worn this season. 7 sizes, 32 to 44.

2288—Infants' Petticoat and pinning blanket. Flannel and nainsook are used in the developing of these styles. One size.

1921—Misses' Yoke Shirtwaist, with three-quarter length sleeves. A good tailor-made model. 3 sizes, 13 to 17 years.

1879—Ladies' tucked double-breasted shirtwaist. Good style for any of the popular materials. 6 sizes, 32 to 42.

2065—Ladies' Kimono Dressing Sack. A good model for challis or dimity. 3 sizes, 32 to 42.

2042—Ladies' Mother Hubbard Apron with high or low neck and long sleeves or oversleeves. Any of the checked or dotted ginghams are used for this pattern. 4 sizes, 32, 36, 40 and 44.

1995—Ladies' box plaited dressing sack with three-quarter length sleeves. A good model and very easy to make 4 sizes, 32, 36, 40 and 44.

2282—Misses' Shirtwaist or slip, with long or three-quarter length sleeves. A good model for silk or all-over lace. 3 sizes, 13 to 17 years.

2106—Girl's Dress. Pretty made up in any material. 4 sizes, 6 to 12 years.

2072—Child's Tucked Coat. Cheviot French worsted or broadcloth make up well in this style. 4 sizes, 1 to 7 years.

2268—Misses' nine-gored skirt, with an inverted box plait at centerback seam and side plaits below hip at the other seams. An excellent model for cloth or linen. 3 sizes, 13 to 17 years.

1764—Ladies' five-gored skirt, with side closing effect and with short sweep or in round length. This model is best developed in Panama cloth or shepherd's plaid. 7 sizes, 22 to 34

2083—Ladies' Jumper Waist, with a separate guimpe having three-quarter length sleeves. Suitable as a separate waist or as part of a costume. 7 sizes, 32 to 44.

2097—Ladies' tucked Eton Jacket, with long or three-quarter length sleeves. Granite cloth or covert cloth are admirable materials for this garment. 6 sizes, 32 to 42.

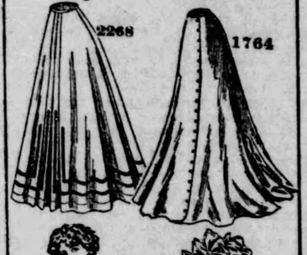
1733—Girls' Plaited Blouse Dress, with a separate guimpe. Suitable for all materials. 4 sizes, 6 to 12 years.

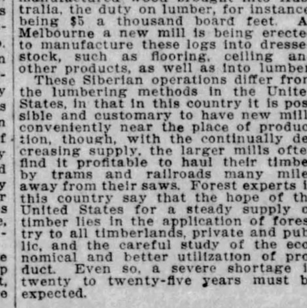
2098—Girls' dress, with plaited skirt. A simple little model for plain or dotted challis. 4 sizes, 6 to 12 years.

2251—Ladies' tight-fitting coat, in seven-eighths length. Good model for broadcloth or cheviot. 7 sizes, 32 to 44.

2258—Child's box coat, with or without the capes. White serge makes up well in this style. 5 sizes, 1-2 to 7 years.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.






# THE CONSTITUTION O. K., SAYS GRAY

## Was Good Enough for Our Fathers, He Says, and Needs No Revision.

Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 22.—In an address at the annual dinner of the Pennsylvania Scotch-Irish society here last night, United States Circuit Court Judge George Gray, of Delaware, declared that the constitution of the United States needs no revision.

The speaker launched into an appeal against what he described as the present tendency for increasing the powers of the federal government to the detriment of the powers of the separate states.

Expressing the opinion that wealth had perhaps increased too rapidly, and that the danger of immigration presented complications, nevertheless, he said: "We could get along with less governmental aid to stimulate activity. We don't need protection or subsidy, and we don't need proclamation of the irresponsibility of the irresponsibles. The constitution of the United States was good enough for our fathers; it made our country what it is and it is now strong enough without addition. The powers of the general government are strong enough, and neither by legislation nor construction do we need more centralization of power."

# FAVOR BACON LIQUOR LEGISLATION

## Hearings on Various Bills to Control Traffic in Intoxicants to End This Week.

Washington, Feb. 24.—Hearings on the various bills to regulate interstate commerce on intoxicating liquors, with a view to preventing shipments into "dry" states or counties, will be closed by the senate committee on the judiciary on Saturday next.

The arguments are being made before a subcommittee consisting of Senator Knox, chairman, and Senators Nelson, Fulton, Bacon and Rayner. Probably no question before congress, not excepting the currency problem, has received so much attention during the present session. It is of vital interest to nearly every state of the south and to half of the northern and western states.

The indications are that the subcommittee will recommend the passage of the Bacon bill. Its author, being a member of the committee, has incorporated into the measure numerous amendments covering nearly every phase of the subject that has been raised during the extended hearings. It provides that intoxicating liquors within the borders of any state shall be within the lawful police powers of such state, but that the state shall not interfere with the transportation of liquors. It provides that the bill of lading accompanying the shipment shall declare the destination and that the transportation shall not be arrested, nor diverted from the point of consignment. In other words the bill seeks to prevent any transaction in shipment which would tend to defeat the state law in regard to traffic in intoxicants, whatever that state law may be.

# Uncle Sam Hires Yeggmen to Spy on Safe-Blowers

Washington, Feb. 21.—The United States government employs in its service professional yeggmen.

This statement was made by Chief Postoffice Inspector Frank E. McMillin, to a sub-committee of the house committee on postoffices and post roads. It was so astonishing and so likely to lead to criticism of the government that the subcommittee decided to strike it out of the record and say nothing about it. For three weeks the members kept the secret.

The sub-committee was going over items in the postoffice appropriation bill, which was being explained by Chief Inspector McMillin. An item of $5,000 under the head of "depredations" was reached, and he told the sub-committee that this covered losses by robberies in postoffices.

"Mr. McMillin," said a member of the sub-committee, "is any portion of this $5,000 to be used for buying evidence against robbers?"

"It is," replied the chief inspector.

"In what way is this evidence secured?"

"In hiring professional yeggmen and safe blowers to join yegg gangs and peach on their accomplices whenever a postoffice is robbed."

The committee wanted to know whether the money was expended in bribing men who had actually committed robberies to peach on their pals. McMillin replied that it was not; that the men were regularly employed by the government and allied themselves to the yegg gangs by order of the postoffice department.

"Are they professional yeggmen at the time they are hired?" he was asked.

"They are," said the chief inspector.

# Old British Cannon Ball Found Buried in Boston

Boston, Mass., Feb. 22.—Memories of the days of the colonies have been revived by the finding of a five-pound cannon ball deep in the earth at the corner of Washington street and Cornhill.

On this corner the Iver Johnson Sporting Goods company is erecting its new building, and just now workmen are engaged in excavating under the sidewalk on the Cornhill side. The cannon ball was discovered by a workman twelve feet below the surface and thirty-five feet from the corner of the two thoroughfares, embedded in a layer of clay and sand. It is thickly incrusted in a coating which has a whitish appearance, and which is believed to be due to the action of salt upon the clay.

As far as antiquarians can figure the cannon ball is supposed to have been fired from a British man-of-war and not from so distant a point as might be imagined from the present harbor line; for in those early days an arm of the harbor cut into the city almost up to Dock square. Considering the fact that the neighborhood of Washington street and Cornhill was a sand and clay embankment marking the edge of Beacon Hill, it is not difficult to see how the proejctile found lodgment.

The excavations bein : made by the Iver Johnson company for its new building are deeper than anything yet made in the neighborhood, and for that reason as new buildings are erected in the near future in this vicinity other reminders of those strenuous Colonial times may be unearthed.

# WILL NOT CUT WAGES

## No Cause for Apprehension Among the Employes.

## Interstate Commerce Commission Assures Men There Is no Ground for Concern.

Washington, Feb. 21.—Industrial and financial circles have been more or less concerned over what they regard as a prospect that the railroads of the country have in contemplation a general reduction of the wages of their employes. Such apprehension is practically groundless.

Information which has reached the interstate commerce commission, particularly, and other officials of the government who have a direct or indirect interest in industrial and railway matters, indicates clearly that there is no concerted action on the part of American railways to make general changes in their wage scales at this time or in the near future. Instances of proposed readjustment of wage scales are cited in the cases of three or four southern systems, the Southern railway, the Louisville & Nashville, the Seaboard Air Line and the Atlantic Coast Line being named as practically the only roads in the country which may be affected.

**To Readjust Scales.**

It is the intention of the officials of the lines named to consider with their employes the question of a readjustment of some, at least, of the wage scales now in force, with a view to reducing their operating expnese, which they regard as necessary. The plans of the officials have not been worked out yet, even in a tentative way, because it is their desire first to present the situatin which confronts them fairly and impartially to their employes. It is expected that the employes may meet them half way, and no serious difficulty is anticipated.

The proposition, in a general way, will be to return to the wage scales which were in force about a year ago, at which time general advances in the pay of men in the operating departments of the railroads throughout the country were advanced. What conclusions may be reached it is not possible now definitely to foretell. Assurances have been given by the railway officials that they have no disposition to impose any hardship upon their employes, and they will not do so.

So far as the interstate commerce commissin is cncerned, and so far as important railrad interests here are aware, there is no cause for apprehension respecting the wage question on American railroads.

**No Ground for Concern.**

Such questions as have arisen in stated instances are not regarded as ground for any general concern. While some railroads have suffered during the past few months from a falling off of business, the records shown in the reports of operation received by the interstate commerce commission indicate no large or very general reduction in revenues. On account of the financial stringency during the autumn and early weeks of winter, some curtailments of construction work was made, but that work, which is in a nature continuing, will be resumed in a majority of instances with the opening of spring.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE.
From October to May, Colds are the most frequent cause of Headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. Grove on box 25c.

# MAY APPOINT MITCHELL

## To Go to Panama to Make Report on Labor Situation.

Washington, Feb. 21.—That John Mitchell, the retiring president of the United Mine Workers' union, may be asked by President Roosevelt to go to Panama and make a report on labor conditions there, is one of the results that may accrue from a conference on Panama affairs at the White House yesterday. The President, Secretary Taft and Colonel Goethals considered not only the labor phase of the Isthmian situation, but many others. Colonel Goethals received final instructions and will sail for the Isthmus next week.

No conclusion was reached as to the appointment of Mr. Mitchell, and it is understood that James Bronson Reynolds, the President's Chicago packing house investigator, also was considered for the same work. The necessity for having accurate information on labor conditions on the isthmus has been emphasized recently by numerous minor complaints which are coming to Washington. It is considered desirable also to have expert information on the manner in which the reforms ordered, as a result of the investigation of Miss Betts, have been made effective.

# U. S. BOAT TO SAVE JAPS

## Eight Oriental Sailors Wrecked on an Alaskan Glacier.

Port Townsend, Wash., Feb. 22.—The United States revenue cutter Thetis will attempt to give aid to the eight survivors of the Japanese schooner Satsuma, wrecked on Malaspina glacier, near Yukatat, Alaska. Under instructions from Washington, orders were issued yesterday to have the cutter prepare and hurriedly depart for the north. The Thetis is at North Bay. It is expected that she will reach this port tomorrow, and after coaling and taking supplies for the voyage, will be enabled to depart for the north within 24 hours.

Reckoning the speed of the cutter Thetis under ordinary conditions, it is estimated that at least nine days will be required to make the run from Port Townsend to a point where the Japanese survivors are marooned.

BRAIN POWER
Increased by Proper Feeding.

A lady writer who not only has done good literary work, but reared a family, found in Grape-Nuts the ideal food for brain work and to develop healthy children. She writes:

"I am an enthusiastic proclaimer of Grape-Nuts as a regular diet. I formerly had no appetite in the morning and for 8 years while nursing my four children, had insufficient nourishment for them.

"Unable to eat breakfast I felt faint later, and would go to the pantry and eat cold chops, sausage, cookies, doughnuts or anything I happened to find. Being a writer, at times my head felt heavy and my brain asleep.

"When I read of Grape-Nuts I began eating it every morning, also gave it to the children, including my 10 months old baby, who soon grew as fat as a little pig, good natured and contented.

"Within a week I had plenty of breast milk, and felt stronger within two weeks. I wrote evenings and feeling the need of sustained brain power, began eating a small saucer of Grape-Nuts with milk instead of my usual indigestible hot pudding, pie or cake for dessert at night.

"Grape-Nuts did wonders for me and I learned to like it. I did not mind my housework or mother's cares, for I felt strong and full of 'go.' I grew plump, nerves strong, and when I wrote my brain was active and clear; indeed, the dull head pain never returned."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
$3.00 SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN. $3.50

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W. L. Douglas $4 and $5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price

CAUTION. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated Catalog free to any address. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

# BISHOP DIES SUDDENLY

## Right Rev. Satterlee Was Ill but Few Days.

## Carried Petition to Czar Asking Him to Use Influence to Stop Armenian Massacres.

Washington, Feb. 22.—Right Rev. Henry Yates Satterlee, D. D., for the past twelve years Protestant Episcopal bishop of Washington, died at his residence here today. He was 65 years old. Although threatened with the grip Bishop Satterlee officiated at services last Sunday morning. Shortly afterward his condition became acute and a physician was called in. During the early part of the week he improved somewhat and it was thought he would speedily recover, but pneumonia developed and for several days his condition caused concern. He passed away shortly before 8 o'clock this morning.

Bishop Satterlee was formerly rector of Calvary church in New York was a religious writer of note and had been elected but declined to accept the bishoprice of Michigan and the bishop coadjutorship of Ohio.

Arrangements for the funeral have not yet been made.

Henry Y. Satterlee, first bishop of Washington, and 180th in succession in the American Episcopate, was born in New York City, Jan. 11, 1843. He was educated in New York.

On Sept. 3, 1865, he began his career as assistant in Zion parish, Wappinger's Falls, N. Y., and ten years later was elected rector of the church. On March 2, 1882, he accepted the call to become rector of Calvary parish, New York City, and held his position until his consecration as bishop of Washington.

He received the degree of D.D. from Union college in 1882, and again in 1896 at the celebration of the sequi-centennial of Princeton college. During the summer of 1896 Bishop Satterlee, who was then traveling in Europe, was chosen to be the bearer to Czar Nicholas of Russia of a nonpolitical petition entreating him to use his influence with other Christian powers to put an end to the massacre and persecution of the Armenians in Asia Minor. He was graciously received by the czar and czarina.

WE WILL GIVE this Locket with Chain and 7 stone Ring to any one that will sell (12) pieces of Jewelry at 10 cents each, and send us the $1.20, no money until all goods are sold. We take back all not sold. Address A. J. MORSE, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

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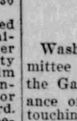
FITS CURED UNDER POSITIVE GUARANTEE—No Cure No Pay, in other words you do not pay our small professional fee until cured and satisfied. German-American Institute, 710 Walnut St., KANSAS CITY, MO.



PERFECTLY DEVELOPED BUST I have the safe and true SECRET for perfectly developing the Bust, making thin cheeks, neck and arms plump and beautiful. Write for information: I send it sealed, FREE. DELMAR ASSOCIATION, 24 East 23d St., New York.

VETERINARY COURSE AT HOME. $1200 year and upwards can be made taking our Veterinary Course at home during spare time; taught in simplest English; Diploma granted; positions obtained for successful students; cost within reach of all; satisfaction guaranteed; particulars free. Ontario Veterinary Correspondence School, London, Can.

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Wanted! Young Men! Railroad! Brakemen, Firemen, Baggagemen, Electric Motormen, Conductors. Experience unnecessary. Instruction by MAIL. Application blank and book for stamp. Inter Ry. Inst., No. 10. Indianapolis, Ind.

WE PAY $80 A MONTH SALARY and furnish rig and all expenses to introduce poultry and stock powders in package and bulk; new plan; steady work; reliable manufacturer. Bigler Co., X 417, Springfield, Ill.

I TRUST SICK MEN No Money In Advance for anything. A Message of Hope to every weak nervous man. My new treatment, different from any other, is a speedy and perfect cure for every form of hidden weakness, drains or falling vigor. I will trust you and wait for my pay because I want to convince you that there is hope—THERE IS A CURE. Write for symptom blank, today, NOW, and I will start your cure at once. DR. G. H. BOBERTZ, 2 Bobertz Bldg., Detroit, Mich

POST CARDS TEN Beautiful Raised, Embossed, Gilded and Silk POSTALS for 10c. Every one new and attractive. Desk 7, Wayne Supply Co., Toledo, O.

FARM in mild climate; good soil; near great markets; Washington convenient. C. G. Stephenson, Herndon, Va.

FOR SALE Improved 100 acre farm in Montcalm Co., Mich. The Potato belt. For particulars address G. C. Atcheson, Ogdenburg, N. Y.

LEARN THE BARBER TRADE by studying our complete instructions. Particulars Free. Winters Bros., 824 North Av., Chicago.

# MACHEN TO BE RELEASED

## Postal Fraud Convicts' Time Up March 6.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 21.—August M. Machen, of Toledo, former superintendent of the rural free delivery department, who has been serving a term in the Moundsville government prison in connection with postal frauds, will be a free man March 6 if he pays his fines. He will get nearly a year off for good behavior. In the event that Machen is able to prove that he is unable pay his fines, amounting to $20,000, he will be required to serve 30 days longer and then be released.

Machen was originally sentenced to serve two years in the penitentiary with the two Groffs and later returned to this city and pleaded guilty to an indictment which charged him with conspiracy to defraud the government. His alleged fellow conspirator in this case was William G. Crawford. The first trial resulted in a disagreement of the jury and the second in a conviction. The case is now pending before the United States supreme court. In both cases Machen was fined $10,000.

So far as the records in the district attorney's office disclose the fines have not been paid. In the event of their non-payment by March 6, Machen will be compelled to serve thirty days additional, preliminary to which he will have to make oath that he is not possessed of the necessary $20,000 and has no means of obtaining it. The poor convict's act under which this affidavit will be made provides that a convict sentenced to pay a fine and unable to do so shall serve thirty days, irrespective of the amount of the fine, upon his failure to make the necessary payment.

There are a number of other indictments pending against Machen, but those will be dropped according to an agreement entered into at the last trial.

# UNCLE SAM ABOVE LAW

## Don't Have to Fence His Forest Reserves.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 22.—United States Attorney Carl Rasch, of Montana, has notified Gifford Pinchot, chief of the United States forest service, that the United States circuit court of appeals at San Francisco has affirmed the decision of Judge Hunt in the grazing trespass case instituted by the government against Thomas Shannon. No copy of the decision has yet been received by the forest service, but it is believed that it forbids stock men to allow their cattle to drift upon the national forests, and that the national forests need not be fenced to prevent such drifting, although the state laws may make such fencing necessary for private lands.

In December, 1904, Shannon allowed his cattle to drift upon the Little Belt National Forest in Montana. To put a stop to this, suit was brought by the United States, and on March 18, 1907, Judge Hunt, in the United States circuit court for that state, rendered a decision in favor of the government, and issued an injunction perpetually restraining Shannon from allowing his cattle to drift upon the forests. Montana has a fence law by which land owners must fence their lands before they can obtain redress from stockmen whose cattle, feeding upon the open public domain, range upon and injure the private lands. Shannon's counsel argued that this state law should apply as against the United States, but Judge Hunt held that the power of congress over the public lands, including the national forests, is complete; that congress has lawfully delegated to the secretary of agriculture the authority to make regulations to protect he forest; that secretary had properly made a regulation that cattle must not range upon the forests without permit, and that consequently Shannon was a trespasser when he allowed his cattle to drift upon the Little Belt Forest, although it was unfenced.

# DEATH LIST NOW THIRTY

## But One Body Recovered After Dynamite Explosion.

Berkeley, Cal., Feb. 22.—The latest reports from the scene of the terrible dynamite explosion at the Hercules powder plant in Pinole place the number of dead at thirty. Four of these were white men, the others being Chinese. The body of the foreman, W. W. Stilwell, is the only one recovered. The other 29 were blown to atoms. Not a man at work in the packing house and on the train used for hauling the dynamite to the depot escaped.

# OPPOSE GARDNER BILL

## Believed Committee Will Make Adverse Report.

Washington, Feb. 21.—The house committee on labor is nearing a report on the Gardner bill to enforce the observance of an eight-hour day in all work touching directly or indirectly government projects. The best available information at this time is that a majority of the committee will report adversely on the bill.

It provides a penalty of $5 a day for every workman employed longer than eight hours daily in the getting out of any government work, whether under the direction of chief contractors or sub-contractors.

Representatives of large contracting firms that do a great deal of government work, including John Richardson, president of the R. L. Burgess Company, of Washington, and C. E. Graham, president of the National Electrical Supply company, have appeared before the committee and stated that if this bill is enacted they will hereafter refuse to bid on government contracts.

# INVITED TO AUSTRALIA

## Battleship Fleet Urged to Visit Southern Continent.

Washington, Feb. 21.—An exceedingly cordial invitation to have the American battleship fleet visit Australia has been extended by Honorable Alfred Deakin, prime minister of Australia. Secretary Root, in acknowledging the invitation, remarked:

"The eventual movements of our fleet have not yet been determined. While it is probable that the vessels will return by way of Suez, I would be glad if some of them could be sent by the Australian route, but it would be premature to promise this."

# CASHIER REJECTS BRIBE

## Reveals Plot to Defraud String of Banks.

Washington, Pa., Feb. 22.—A conspiracy to defraud a string of banks, of which the closed People's Bank of California was one, is said to have been unearthed in a statment given to District Attorney C. L. V. Acheson by former Cashier Oliver F. Piper.

Piper pleaded "no defense" to charges of conspiracy and embezlement growing out of the closing of the People's Bank.

It is said that the conspirators have offered Piper, through his wife, a fortune to refuse to testify against the men indicted with him, and take his medicine by serving out a pentientiary imprisoment.

Piper, it is said, refused to accept this offer, and, it is said, made known the entire plot to the district attorney, who will use it in the coming trials in connection with the California bank.

WATCHES

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

We shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches are the very best grades of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge for engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer to be JUST EXACTLY AS REPRESENTED.

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches have all stem wind and stem set.

ALL WATCHES ARE SENT BY REGISTERED MAIL.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for trade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

MEN'S WATCHES.

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works ... $11.50

No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ... $15.00

No. 103—16 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works ... $12.25

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $15.50

No. 105—18 size, 25-year open face, 15-jeweled works ... $12.50

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $17.00

No. 107—16 size, 25-year open face, 15-jeweled works ... $14.50

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ... $12.75

No. 111—16 size, 20-year open face, 7-jeweled works ... $10.00

No. 113—18 size, 20-year open face, 15-jeweled works ... $10.50

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $15.00

No. 115—16 size, 20-year open face, 15-jeweled works ... $12.50

NICKEL SILVER CASES.

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works ... $5.30

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works ... $6.60

LADIES' 6 SIZE.

No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $13.50

No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $12.25

LADIES' 0 SIZE.

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ... $14.00

No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $17.50

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ... $13.00

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

Address all orders to THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

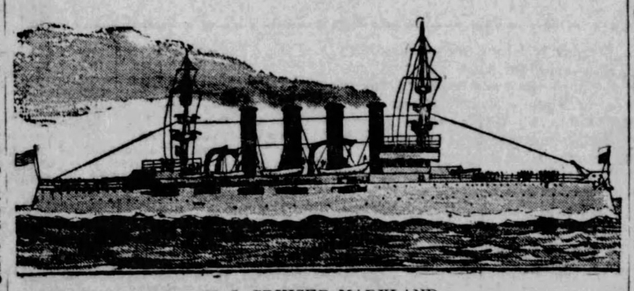
# Enormous Lumber Concession Tells of Pinch in Supply

Washington, D. C., Feb. 22.—An Australian corporation has just received a concession from the Russian government to take out thirty million feet of timber a year from Vladivostok, to be delivered in Melbourne, Australia, approximately eight thousand miles away, and nearly three times the distance from New York to San Francisco. It is likely that no lumbering operation of recent years more strongly illustrates the pinch in the timber supply in all parts of the world. In the news of the concession, told in an American lumber journal, is the suggestion of the difficulty that all countries may have to encounter in getting the wood with they need in the future. Every year timber cruisers are going farther and farther afield and cutting trees which, in former times of abundance, they passed by because of the inaccessibility of the forest.

In taking out the Siberian timber the Melbourne lumbermen will have to ship the entire year's cut in July, August, September and October, for during the remainder of the year there is no open water at the point of shipment. What makes this unusual feature of transporting bulky logs eight thousand miles quite feasible is that such unmanufactured stock is admitted free, while there is a heavy duty on all manufactured wood brought into Australia, the duty on lumber, for instance, being $5 a thousand board feet. At Melbourne a new mill is being erected to manufacture these logs into dressed stock, such as flooring, ceiling and other products, as well as into lumber.

These Siberian operations differ from the lumbering methods in the United States, in that in this country it is possible and customary to have new mills conveniently near the place of production, though, with the continually decreasing supply, the larger mills often find it profitable to haul their timber by trams and railroads many miles away from their saws. Forest experts in this country say that the hope of the United States for a steady supply of timber lies in the application of forestry to all timberlands, private and public, and the careful study of the economical and better utilization of product. Even so, a severe shortage in twenty to twenty-five years must be expected.

# Maryland Makes Two Records



U. S. CRUISER MARYLAND.

San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 22.—The record of the recent target practice at Magdalena Bay shows that the Maryland made two world's records with the three-inch and six-inch guns. Out of 18.65 shots per minute with the three-inch guns the Maryland's men made 18.65 hits a minute, a record of 1000 per cent.

The men who accomplished this remarkable record with the three-inch gun are: J. D. Hunter, first pointer; I. Belcher, second pointer; C. F. Tenney, sight setter; B. Rossheim, plugman; F. Smith, first shellman; L. Geiger, second shellman; S. Burns, third shellman, and O. Olsen, gunner's mate.

In the contest with the six-inch guns the Maryland's gunners easily carried off the honors with an average of 8.43 hits out of a possible 10.72.

The Maryland not only carried off individual records, but also led in the highest score made among all ships.

The range measured about 1,600 yards, and the men were obliged to train their guns on canvas targets 12 by 20 feet in size and checkered in black and white squares. Six cruisers participated in the shoot. In the final score the following percentages were attained:

Maryland, 78.89; Tenenssee, 68.24; Colorado, 63.68; Pennsylvania, 57.80; West Virginia, 55.70; Washington, 55.50.

# FILIPINOS COST NOTHING

## Not a Cent Paid Out of the Treasury, Says Taft.

Washington, Feb. 22.—"There is not a cent paid out of the United States treasury for the support of the Filipinos." This statement yesterday by Secretary Taft to the house committee on insular affairs, is regarded by the administration as decidedly important information. The secretary made one exception, the small amount expended in charting the rocks of the harbor by the coast and geodetic survey, and expressed the opinion that the information thus obtained was cheaply obtained for the benefit of the navy.

# TEN KILLED IN A PANIC

## Fatalities Attend Religious Festival at Teheran, Persia.

Teheran, Feb. 24.—Ten persons were killed and a score or more were wounded, including several ecclesiastics, as a result of a panic in the main streets here yesterday during the passage of a religious procession celebrating the Mohammedan Muharram festival, held during the first month of the Mohammedan year.

# Taft More Popular Than "Favorite Sons" in Four States

Columbus, Feb. 24.—Secretary Taft is the "favorite son" of four big "favorite son" States, in a straw vote being taken by the Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean, a newspaper which has been unfriendly toward the secretary of war.

Taft has more votes in Indiana than Fairbanks; more in Wisconsin than La Follette; more in Illinois than Cannon; more than fifteen times more in Iowa than Leslie M. Shaw, who ranks sixth in his own state.

Taft, with a total of 3,220 votes in Indiana, Wisconsin, Michigan, Iowa, Illinois, Nebraska, Minnesota, Ohio, South Dakota, Missouri, Kansas and Oklahoma, the twelve states reported, has a strong majority over the combined strength of Cannon, Hughes, Fairbanks, La Follette, Shaw, Foraker, Cortelyou and Knox.

The Taft support in all states except the "favorite son" states can better be compared with the nearest rival by process of division than by mere subtraction. In Nebraska Taft has more than four times as many as Cannon, and five times as many as La Follette, his nearest rivals. In South Dakota he has more than thirteen times as many as La Follette; in Missouri, more than six times as many as Cannon; in Kansas, nearly seven times as many as Hughes; in Oklahoma, nearly six times as many as Cannon, while La Follette has only one-third the strength of Cannon; in Iowa Taft scored more than four times as often as Cannon, and had nearly seven times as many votes as La Follette, who ranks third.

Illinois gave Taft 511 votes, while her own "Uncle Joe" received 476; Iowa furnished 769 Taft votes, but only 49 for Shaw; Wisconsin gave the secretary of war 231 votes and her most prominent son, La Follette, three less.

In Indiana, Cannon and Fairbanks are tied with 112 votes each, while Taft leads them by seven. Indiana furnishes a peculair feature of this test of presidential sentiment, which might be construed as indicating intimacy between the two men who presided over the American congress—the vice president in the senate and the speaker in the house. Cannon and Fairbanks, on both first and second choice, received identically the same number of votes, 112. Are all those supporting Cannon for first choice for Fairbanks for second choice, and vice versa? might be asked.

The Inter Ocean vote shows Taft is strongest in Indiana with 769 supporters, while Illinois with 511 ranks next. Cannon is strongest in his own state with 476 friends, but drops to 196 in Michigan, which is second for him. Iowa also leads for Hughes with 73, and Illinois is second with 56.

Fairbanks is strongest in Indiana with 112, and Iowa is next with 63. Wisconsin gives La Follette 228, and furnishes most of his strength, while Iowa gives him 112. Shaw has 49 at home and 9 in Wisconsin.

The number of votes for first choice for each of the candidates mentioned follows: Taft 3,220, Cannon, 1,226, La Follette 543, Hughes 290, Fairbanks 273, Foraker 128, Cortelyou 83, Shaw 79, Knox 42. Total 6,119.

Of the 6,119 voting Taft is the first, second and third choice of 4,558.

# SENATOR LATIMER DEAD

## Passes Away in a Washington Hospital of Peritonitis.

Washington, Feb. 20.—Senator Asbury C. Latimer, of South Carolina, died at Providence hospital at 9:15 a. m. today of peritonitis. He had been at the hospital since Sunday last, when he underwent an operation for appendicitis. It was then discovered that he was suffering with a far more serious ailment. The bowels had become twisted and his condition was found to be such that surgeons held out little hope for his recovery. He rallied, however, and his progress was satisfactory until 7 o'clock last evening when steadily he began to grow worse. At midnight it appeared that recovery was impossible.

The members of the senator's family were with him when he died, having been informed that there was little hope that he would survive the night. Colonel Ransdell, sergeant-at-arms of the senate, at once made arrangements for the removal of the body to the Latimer home at Belton, South Carolina. The journey will be begun tonight.

# EVANS IS ON SICK LIST

## Admiral Has Not Yet Recovered His Health.

Lima, Feb. 19.—A wireless dispatch, dated Wednesday, 12:45 a. m., from the American battleship fleet has just been received here. It says the squadron was then 224 miles from Callao. The speed has been reduced to eight miles an hour. The message says also that Rear Admiral Evans has not yet recovered his health.

It is believed that the fleet will be sighted at daylight Thursday and that the vessels will enter Callao harbor at 10 o'clock Thursday morning.

# BOLD DIAMOND ROBBERY

## $15,000 Worth of Gems Stolen in Broad Daylight.

New Orleans, Feb. 20.—A $15,000 diamond robbery in broad daylight in the heart of New Orleans with hundreds of persons passing at the time, was perpetrated here yesterday afternoon at the jewelry establishment of M. Waldhorn & Co., Conti and Royal streets.

Two men drove up in front of the store in a buggy. One of them alighted and smashed one of the large plate glass windows in the front of the store. He quickly seized of two trays filled with diamonds and jumping back into the buggy, was driven off. A large crowd started in pursuit, but the men, buggy and horse were soon lost to sight in a cloud of dust in the old French quarter.

The proprietors of the jewelry store say the trays contained 112 diamond rings.

MAGIC STEEL TOP Cchurn.




Just think of a churn with forged steel top and barrel rim that you cannot break; no wood cover to split, warp, leak and sour; it is sanitary and clean because it will not absorb. This is the churn for you to buy; it costs no more; if your dealer hasn't got it send us his

# HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

## MORNING THOUGHTS

**SUNDAY.**
O God within, so close to me
That every thought is plain,
Be Judge, be Friend, be Father still,
And in thy heaven reign.

**MONDAY.**
Mend thou thy broken speech, and make it whole;
Let thy words be so worthy that if death
Come suddenly, shall be thy latest breath
A benediction to some listening soul.

**TUESDAY.**
Cheer, what is it?
The blossom of a loving heart,
The perfume of a happy word.

**WEDNESDAY.**
Whoever would be fairer, illumination must begin in the soul. The face catches the glow only from that side.

**THURSDAY.**
Happiness comes from the concords of one's own nature and not from outward circumstances.

**FRIDAY**
Hearts, like plants, must live in the sunshine to thrive.

**SATURDAY.**
You can find your niche in the world when your heart is warm, and your face light with good cheer.

## THORNS AND ROSES

There is a German allegory which tells of two little girls. They had been playing together in a strange garden, and soon one ran to her mother, full of disappointment.

"The garden's a sad place, mother."

"Why, my child?"

"I've been all around, and every rose-tree has cruel, long thorns upon it."

Then the second child came in, breathless.

"Oh, mother, the garden's a beautiful place"

"How so, my child?"

"Why, I've been all around, and every thorn-bush has lovely roses growing on it!"

And the mother wondered at the difference in the two children.

Which kind of a "child" are you? Do you see the roses or the thorns? Do you see the beautiful or the sad places in life?

We know, of course, that both exist, but which are you looking for? The roses are far larger than the thorns; why not try to see the roses and forget the thorns?

It makes a great difference in the happiness of yourself, your family and your friends, which you see; but if you take the rose view of life, you will have more sweetness and beauty from the roses than wounds from the thorns.

There is a Chinese proverb which says we can always find what we are looking and listening for. Why not look for the beautiful places instead of the sad ones? The thing we look for the hardest is the thing we are most likely to find. Trouble we cannot avoid, but we need not invite it by dwelling forever in its shadow.

Be a "child" who sees the roses, and if you are pricked by the thorns, bear the pain bravely, keeping in mind that somewhere, the roses are in bloom, and sometime they will bloom again for you.

Plant rose trees in your gardens,
What though the thorns may grow?
The roses lift their faces to God,
The thorns are hidden below.

## THE COZY CORNER

**OUR MOTTO.**

Look up; lift up. Object: To aid comfort, encourage and cheer, scattering sunshine along the way.

**FROM A PROUD MOTHER.**

I love to read the letters from the dear sisters, and especially those from the mothers. When I read the letter from Everyone's Friend I wanted to write of how much I love my family. It consists of my husband, a little girl three years old, and a bright-eyed little baby boy of eight months. Of course, they are a great deal of care, but I make the best of it and hardly ever think about the care, as I love them so. We lived two years without any babies, and it was lonesome. Of course, I could keep my house in better order and have fancy things about that I have not time for now, but I am much happier with my family.

I do my work as best I can. My husband usually helps me with the washing. I sew for the children, but my own sewing, such as spring and fall suits, I hire made. We live with my grandparents, my mother having died when I was small. They are old and childish now, but they are good to us. They like to be favored, and I try to please them, as I have respect for old age.

I do not wish my family out of my care, as I am a very happy mother. We go to town quite often to visit our relatives. We go to church in the summer, but not very often in the winter, as we live quite a distance from regular meetings and it is very cold to go so far.

Here is a housekeeping hint: When sweeping sprinkle kerosene on the broom. It is a good dust preventer and brightens the carpet.—Proud Mother.

**WITH US FOR 65 YEARS.**

Will you please give me room to answer Mrs. A. A. B.'s question about how long The Blade has been published? My father took it in 1836 or '37. Some of the family has taken it ever since. You say you have read it for 36 years. I can almost double that number. I have read it over 65 years. I kept all the "Pulverize the Rum Power" columns and have them yet. It has always seemed to me that column did more to open the eyes of the public than anything else. Mr. Locke was a wonderfully far-seeing man and felt something had to be done. I don't suppose he ever realized the good he accomplished in writing as he did.

Bunk, won't you tell me your real name? "Bunk" has been a pet nickname in our family for nearly a hundred years. You are from Indiana; so am I. You are 72 years old; so am I. You love to real the old Blade; so do I. If we are not "kin," we ought to be.

I am making a book of The Blade poems. My father used to sing some of the songs.

**HOW ABOUT READING?**

Week after week I have read with great interest the many instructive letters published in the Cozy Corner, and I must say that I have been greatly benefited by the splendid rules suggested by the sisters for systematic housekeeping. But as I read each letter I find there does not seem to be any time set apart for intellectual culture. I firmly believe that it is a fault with most of us to spend too much time in washing and ironing, dusting and cleaning, without thought of polish of the mind. This is most necessary in every well regulated house. Each day I try to spend one half hour reading some good instructive book.

I love to read John Ruskin's treatise on Beauty and Nature, or a few of Burns' poems, or The Divine Plan of the Ages. I would like to have the sisters tell how they manage to spare time for a little reading or study.

I live away out in the sunny west, in "sun-kissed, ocean-washed, mountain-girded, island-guarded Santa Barbara."—Shamrock.

**A WESTERN DRIVE.**

I wish to come in with this circle of writers. I live in McPherson, Kansas, upon a farm. We have a daughter who is a doctor and lives in the nice, little town of Hobart, Okla., near the Granite mountains, where the scenery and beauties of nature are intensely charming.

In the success of a physician with patients, so much depends upon a doctor's manners. My daughter is kind, loving and cordial toward everyone. All seem so full of gratitude toward her, yet she tells them that "all is in God's hands."

One afternoon we drove out to the pretty foothills, along a beautiful stream. The drive passes under birch and mountain ash laden with bright berries. We stopped after crossing a shallow ford in the little river. While there a band of Indians passed by, riding the most handsome ponies that you ever saw. One gaily-dressed young squaw came and presented me with a lovely bouquet, and pointed to a high range of hills where the flowers grew. We drove through an Indian village and then returned over rather desolate roads. As the rain began to fall very heavily, it became quite dark and we could barely discern the mountains. At half past eight we arrived at my daughter's home, which was lit up with electric lights and looked cheery enough.—Grandmama Neadley.

**A GOOD HOME LETTER.**

I have been reading your letters of late and find some excellent recipes and so many helpful household hints. I read so many lovely Christmas letters, and, while reading them, I thought of twenty years ago and of how we longed to see Santa.

I enjoyed Mrs. Brown's description of California very much. I should think it a beautiful country for scenery where flowers are always in bloom.

We live on a farm three and a half miles out of Newman. This is a beautiful country, we could call it the "Garden spot of the world" if our roads would let us, but they are very bad during the winter season. This is a great corn producing country. We raise oats, timothy, clover and some wheat. We had some fruit this year.

We have six boys at home. Their names are Jay, Joe, Leon, Leonard, Williet and Wayne. Four of them are in school. We attend church and Sunday school about four miles from here. We have a fine Sunday school, where there is much interest in helping everyone and in making them feel at home. I think boys should be brought up in the Sunday school. If they are interested in this it will help them to overcome so many temptations which are so often thrown in their way. I do not think that too much can be done to help the boys along, as the boys of today will be the men of tomorrow. Why should they not make moral and upright men if we direct them in the right way? In closing let me send my sentiments:

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear.
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer.
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.
—Mrs. A. Hanse.

**FROM NEBRASKA.**

I am a farmer's wife and we live on a farm of 320 acres, a good share of which is pasture and hay land. The farm land is almost all sown to winter wheat. There are only my husband and myself in the family. We have been married three years and have lost one baby. We live about four miles from town. I do all my own work and help my husband with some of his at times. I try to earn a little extra by taking in work. In the summer I raise quite a few chickens and usually have a good garden.

I like to can tomatoes and put up fruit to have through the winter, as it is not nearly so expensive as buying such things. I think it is a good way to put up one's own meat. Half of a two hundred and fifty pound hog will make meat enough to last a small family a good share of the winter and spring. I have just made a kettle of mince meat, using the lean part of a hog's head. My husband says it is better than if it was made of beef. I make it just like the other kind of mince meat. Following the example of some of the sisters, I will sign my husband's pet name for me, which is—Sweetheart.

**INQUIRIES.**

Will someone tell me how to remove mildew from white goods? I put the goods in soap water before noticing that it was mildewed, and do not know how to remove the stain.—I. J. W.

Will someone please tell me how to prepare old-fashioned spiced plums?—Meg.

Will some members of the Cozy Corner give some favorite names for children, especially for boys?

**OUR CORRESPONDENTS.**

Letters received during the past week are from Aunt Sally, Grey Wing, Puss, Mrs. I. J. Schreiner, Interested Reader, and J. E.

WHEAT IN SACKS, WAITING SHIPMENT AT DAVENPORT, WASH.

This picture represents a common sight at every railway station throughout the Inland Empire during September, October, and sometimes November. It was sent by Prairie Flower, one of the M. G. R. members.

## CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

S. J. S. writes: "I know it is not the season for this recipe, but I have just learned it and proved its worth, so I send it before I forget. The recipe is for canning green sweet corn:—Cut from the cobs enough corn for ten quarts. Mix thoroughly with this one pint each of salt and sugar. Let it stand until the juice rises on it. Put into canning kettle and let it come to a boil. Boil for fifteen minutes then can as you would any fruit.

To cook this corn: Put it in a dish of cold water and soak until fresh enough for eating. Pour off the water, then pour on fresh water. Stir the corn in it thoroughly. Pour off water again, cook and season.

In preparing for canning do not add any water to the liquid in the corn.

Mrs. Ellis F. Snyder sends us one of her favorite cake recipes:—One egg, one cup of sugar, one of sour milk, one small teaspoonful of soda, one-half cup of butter, two of flour, and one cup of raisins or nuts. The cake is very nice without either of these. It makes a good loaf cake.

From A. L. S. we have the following recipes:

Bald Eagles:—One-half cup of lard, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of brown sugar, one-half cup of raisins, two cups of raw oatmeal, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of soda. These ingredients are to be worked together with the hands and shaped into small biscuits. Bake in a quick oven.

Devil's Food:—One-half cup of butter, one-half cup of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of molasses, one cup of sour milk, two small teaspoonfuls of soda, two squares of chocolate, flour enough to make batter. Flavor with vanilla. This will make a large layer cake. Boil milk and sugar till it shreds from the spoon and use for filling.

Almond Cookies:—Two and one-half cups of sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of sour cream, one teaspoonful of soda and one of almond extract. Add flour sufficient to make a soft dough.

Mrs. Susie E. Adye sends us these:

Fruit Cake:—One cup each of butter, sugar, molasses and strong coffee. One cup of raisins, spices to suit taste, two cups of flour and one egg.

Potato Fried Cakes:—Two eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup of sweet milk three tablespoonfuls of melted lard three level tablespoonfuls of baking powder, a pinch of salt and flour enough to roll.

Floating Island:—One quart of milk, one-half cup of granulated sugar, one tablespoonful of cornstarch, four eggs. Heat the milk and beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth. Put a few tablespoonfuls of this beaten white in the milk and let it cook one minute. Then beat the yolks of the eggs, the sugar and cornstarch and stir them into the scalded milk. Cook till quite thick, stirring often to prevent scorching. Just before taking from the fire stir in a teaspoonful of vanilla or lemon flavoring, and pour into a deep dish. When cool, put spoonfuls of the beaten white of egg here and there on top of the custard. Serve cold. This is enough for eight people.

A Correction:—Meg writes to say that her recipe for mock mince pie, given in the Contributed Recipes for February 13, was incorrectly printed. It should be: Two cups of chopped apples; one cup of rolled crackers; two cups of seeded raisins, or one of raisins and one of currants; two tablespoonfuls of butter; one teaspoonful each of cinnamon, allspice and cloves—scant of cloves; one-fourth of a cup of vinegar, or one-half cup of fruit juice; three cups of water; one cup of sugar, and one-half cup of syrup.

The editor would like to ask some of the good housekeepers who are kind enough to help make this department, to send in recipes for dishes other than cakes, pies and desserts. You have no idea how many appreciate these recipes, and it would be an excellent plan to vary them with suggestions for cooking plain food.

## NEXT SUMMER'S GARDEN

It is none too early to begin thinking about your next summer's garden, if you intend to have one. It is something pleasant to think about and plan for, these long evenings, and there are few women who do not love to have flowers around their home. There should be system about their planting to get the best results, and in a recent number of McCall's Magazine, Eben E. Rexford, an authority on flowers and flower gardens, gives these suggestions:

The chief part of garden planning consists of getting the flowers you use in the places where they can do themselves justice. If you follow the haphazard plan—this plant here, that plant there, without any regard to habit of growth, color or season of flowering—you will have a jumble, whose unpleasant features will discount the pleasure afforded by the flowers, considered individually. A little study of the catalogues of the florists from whom you purchase will enable you to avoid mistakes of this kind. It pays to plan even so small a thing as the ordinary flower garden.

For back rows make use of sweet peas, zinnias, amoranthus and other plants of similar habit—tall plants, which would utterly hide those of ordinary size, if given a position near the path. Aim to graduate your flowers toward the paths in such a manner that only low-growing kinds will occupy nearby positions, while those behind them increase in size until they attain a sufficient height to serve as a screen against unsightly objects. This is easily done if you read over what the catalogue-makers say about the size of the plants they offer you. Another thing to consider is color. A bed of purple asters next to one of scarlet salvia would be actaully painful to a sensitive eye. Blue obelia alongside brick-red candy-tuft is depressing in the extreme.

In our desire to have a good many kinds of flowers represented in our garden, we sow a little of this, a little of that, and the result is "a little of everything and not much of anything." In order to obtain best results from flowering plants, we must grow them in a mass. Give each kind a bed by itself.

One of the best annuals for massing is the petunia. It is of the easiest culture. It comes into bloom early and continues in bloom until frost comes; and nothing excels it in profusion. Calliopsis is another excellent flower for filling good-sized beds. Its rich gold and brown flowers light up a garden like a burst of sunshine.

Scarlet salvia furnishes the most intense color of any garden plant. I think, used as the central feature of a circular bed, with calliopsis in the outside row, it produces a magnificent effect, the two colors supplementing each other perfectly.

For late flowering no plant excels the aster. Some of the newer varieties are simply magnificent in form and color. The branching sorts have flower-stalks a foot or more in length, and are among the best of all annuals for cutting. They retain their beauty for two weeks, if the water in which they are placed is changed daily.

Phlox Drummondi is a most profusely flowering annual of great beauty, especially the white, pale yellow and soft-pink varieties.

For low beds there is ageratum, soft lavender; portulaca, scarlet, yellow, white and pink, and the pansy, which ought to have a place in every garden.

I want to urge the planting of the sweet pea in considerable quantities. You will never have too many. This is the most all-around useful flower we have. It does magnificent work in the garden. It is ideal for cutting, and if one desires to give a friend a nosegay that will please both sight and smell, here is the material for it in perfection. Right here let me make a suggestion. Don't try to grow this flower from "mixed" seed. Buy a packet of the white, the lavender and the pink varieties, and grow these only, and I venture the prediction that you will get tenfold more pleasure from your sweet peas than you ever have done when all kinds and colors were jumbled together. The three colors named will combine in a most harmonious way, and you will never care to go back to the "mixed" seed again after giving them a trial.

Cosmos is perhaps our most popular fall flower. It is always in its prime when frosty weather comes and puts an end to it. It grows to a height that relegates it to the back row, where its finely cut foliage makes it attractive before its flowers appear. When they come—pink and white, purple and pale yellow—by scores and hundreds, hovering over the great branches like a lock of butterflies, the cosmos is a "thing of beauty" we would like to have "last forever." If you plant plenty of cosmos you will never regret it. It is splendid for cutting and makes most beautiful bouquets, either mixed or with each color arranged by its itself in a separate vase.

If possible, make a place for bird houses in your garden. A small house made of weather-worn shingles will prove attractive to wrens, though these little mites will nest in almost any box or cavity. Make the door about the size of a quarter, if you do not wish them to be driven away by their persistent enemies, the sparrows. Fasten your bird house at least twelve feet above the ground against a house post or a tree, and provide for security from intruding cats by putting an inverted, funnel-shaped piece of tin just below the nest. A shallow, earthen tray, filled with fresh water and placed on top of a five-foot post, will prove a great attraction to the birds

## THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Today our new list of questions is published for the second time for the benefit of those who may not have seen them when they first appeared.

1. Who is your favorite author?
2. What kind of stories or books do you like?
3. Who are your favorite characters in history?
4. Who is your favorite poet?

When answering these questions, it will make the discussions more interesting and valuable if you tell the reason for your preferences.

I have been a reader of The Blade for several years, and have enjoyed reading the letters so much. What has become of Lena Rivers, Miss Ouri and others; have they left us?

Little Friend, I agree with you; there is no one so dear as mother; yet some of us never realize it until we have lost her.

I am a young fellow, starting out in life on a farm of 80 acres, where I am farmer, housekeeper and business man, so you may know what a time I have; but no matter how busy I may be, I always take time to read the M. G. R. letters, also the Cozy Corner, as I look there for new recipes. I wish you all a happy and successful year.—Missouri Bach.

As I haven't seen many letters from Missouri, I thought I would write a few lines. I enjoy reading the letters from the "school ma'ams" as I am one myself. I can sympathize with "Seventeen-Year-Old School Ma'am," as I began teaching at that age, but I have been teaching for six years and feel quite "at home" in the school room, and I enjoy the profession.

I heartily endorse all she said concerning the influence that a teacher has over her pupils. I think we should all be very careful in what we do and say in their presence. I would like to read letters from more of the teachers.

Chatter Box, I enjoyed your letter. Come again.

I enjoy reading, and have spent many hours in that pleasure. I have read In His Steps, and think it a grand book. How many have read Ishmael? It is also a very good book.

I am a lover of music, and practice a great deal when I am at home, but I do not have much time while I am teaching. How many of the M. G. R.'s are saving their post cards? I am, and have 194. Some are very pretty.

My school will soon close and then I intend to go to Oklahoma. I may come again and tell you something of my visit.—An Ozark School Ma'am.

I am a Pennannite and have been a reader of the dear talks of the M. G. R.'s for over three years and they are so nice that I must write.

I am now in my twentieth year, having passed out of my "teens" last September. I am one of a family of twelve; all of whom are living, including both parents.

We are a happy family, when we can get together, which has not been for six years. During that time two sisters and one brother have been married and five new babies have enlarged our circle.

We were all at home on the fourth of last July, except the oldest sister and her family.

I have been wanting to write for so long, and the letter from Barbara reminded me that I must write. Did you not like Jane Eyre? It was very deep, I thought.

The sister who gave us a portion of Riley's poem, "Just Be Glad!" did not tell us her name. Please come again. I enjoyed your letter.

I will sign myself what one of my sisters calls me. It is also a very dear friend's nickname for me.—Sweet Marie.

I enjoy your letters very much, and I want to say that they are full of encouragement and are also a source of inspiration to me. I only wish I could say something to help you as much as you have helped me.

I am especially interested in Black-Eyed Clara, and I know of no reason, unless it is because she appeals to me as being a girl about like myself. My eyes are not black, but there are only a few weeks' difference between our ages and we are exactly the same height.

I am very fond of music and reading. My favorite novel is George Eliot's Silas Marner. My choice among Shakespeare's comedies is The Merchant of Venice. Among the tragedies I admire Hamlet. How many of you like James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier poet? He lives only ten miles from my home.

I have a good mother and I appreciate her very much, and I sympathize deeply with all who have lost their mother. A Little Friend, I think you are doing a noble deed, and that you have an excellent way of viewing things. I enjoyed the letter signed Hawthorne so much, and think the name was very appropriate, as the description it accompanied is similar to the beautiful pictures the real Hawthorne portrayed.—Peggy.

I wonder if any of you who were raised on a farm enjoy city life. I, for one, do not, still I try to content myself. I think of the schools and many conveniences, but I find myself every sunshiny day, in the spring especially, longing for the country with its pleasures that the city cannot give. I visit in the country a great deal in the summer. My mother and many relatives and friends live there. It gives me so much happiness to milk the cows again, and to go into the garden and orchards. My trouble comes when I must return home.

I like the town we live in, if we could only live farther out, but my husband's work makes it necessary for us to live close in. Our town is one of the most prosperous in the south. It has grown very rapidly since we came to it, nearly eight years ago. The mountain is beautiful. In fact, the place is noted for its battlefields and scenery. Do all of you read the Sunday school lessons in The Blade? If you do, I know you enjoy them, for I certainly find great help in them, as it is not possible for me to attend Sunday school.—Mountain City Friend.

Miss Georgie's question in regard to reading love stories prompts me to write to the M. G. R. I am not going to answer the question, but I fear I shall make it more complicated. I hope she will pardon me, but it is in such close relationship with a question that has been bothering me for a long time and I can not refrain from introducing it. If it were not for 1st Cor., 8:13, I think I should say, as some have, that love stories do as much good as a sermon. I, myself, have received some uplifting and inspiring thoughts and lessons from certain characters in a great many novels.

But here comes the snag: In 1st Cor., 8:13, we have, "Wherefore, if meat make my brother to offend I will eat no flesh while the world standeth lest I make my brother to offend."

We understand by this that while a thing is not considered wrong by one person, it should not be indulged in by him if another thinks he is doing wrong. Now, what makes the question hard for me to decide is, that in giving up good novels, (and most of them are love stories. I lose so many helpful lessons, and yet, by keeping on I may be offending some brother. So what am I to do? Let us hear from others upon this subject.—Dontuo from Ohio.

**EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.**

Sis, a Michigan girl, sends this message: I lost my dear mother when I was 9 years of age. From that time, until I was 13 years old, I lived with my sister. Since then I have kept house for my father and brothers. I was the youngest of seven children and will be 17 years old my next birthday. I am fond of music and can play some on the organ.

Blue-Eyed Fern from the southwestern part of Pennsylvania writes this:

I have been a constant reader of The Blade ever since I could read. Before that I used to get my mother or sisters to read to me. I have two scrap books made from scrap clippings. I agree with Violee Lewis that our school days are the happiest days of our lives. I attend school both in summer and winter, and I expect to teach school as soon as I am old enough. I love music and have taken lessons on the organ but cannot play very well as yet. I belong to church, having joined when I was 12 years old. I like to read and think it very important that young people should choose good books.

Cecil Clymer, another girl from sunny Tennessee, writes:—I live in the country, ten miles from Cleveland. I like country life very much. I have five brothers and two sisters. Two of my sisters and two of my brothers are married. I have three brothers in Dallas, Texas, and I am the youngest child at home. I am very fond of music and have an organ, though I cannot play it very well.

Floery from Troy writes:—I live on a farm about four miles from Troy and one-half mile from Casstown. Casstown has four churches—Methodist, Lutheran, Dunkard and Baptist. I attend the Lutheran. There are also two groceries, two doctors, a post-office, an implement store, two butcher shops, a restaurant, and a good school. A street car passes through here. I have three sisters and two brothers, so our family is not a small one.

Eva Brown from Kentucky writes this:—I am a farmer's daughter and live on the Danville pike, three miles from the beautiful city of Harrodsburg, the oldest town in the state. I love the beauty and pleasure of country life, with the sweet music of the birds, the bloom of the fruit trees, the flowers, and all the beauty, health and pleasure which they give.

N. C. T. of Indiana sends these few lines:—Oregon Bach., you surely had a shower of letters, and I guess you threw mine aside. I have often laughed over that ruffled shirt you wrote about. The correspondence question is ended or I should tell of a correspondent I once had, but I will say the correspondence closed after I saw him.

**M. G. R. AFFAIRS.**

There are no important events to report in M. G. R. affairs, though letters are coming in rapidly, and since the past week we have heard from May Bell, Nobody's Darling, California Poppy, May from Ohio, O. W., Blue-Eyed Bess, Vivian Vere de Vere, Michigan Girl, Brown-Eyed Mamie, Pennsylvania Sister, Black-Eyed Alice, Tennessee Violet, Johnny Jumpup, G. E. Howell, Blue Eyes from Illinois, A Snowdrift, Leni Leoti, Fairy Belle, Dirigo, Auntie Wah, Happy Eye, Grenada Girl, and Olive Branch.

**HINTS ON ETIQUETTE.**

Lovers should not make a practice of absenting themselves or of being so entirely absorbed with each other as to neglect those whose company they may be in.

A woman need not rise when shaking hands with a child or man, unless he be elderly, when it is most gracious to do so, but she should always rise when greeting another woman.

Personal Remarks.—Even between personal friends a certain reticence should be observed in this particular. Never be too effusive in manner, but when you can sincerely do so, praise the actions or gifts of friends. This is better than praising actual possessions. It is well to remain silent if you cannot honestly praise.

When in Company.—In conversation avoid political, commercial or religious subjects; never interrupt a person when speaking; appear to pay attention or be interested in the conversation. Whispering is bad taste, or conversing in a language that all parties may not be acquainted with. If gifted with wit, do not make a display of it. Look, but avoid staring in the face of the person you are conversing with. Scandal is inexcusable.

## BERTIE SUNBEAM

By MARGARET SEABROOK

The day had been very dreary until a little sunbeam came out from under a dark cloud and made its way to a room where a sick child was lying. Bertie was the child's name. He lay on a little cot near the window, where the sunbeam hovered over him.

"What a lovely day, how bright the sun shines!" exclaimed Bertie.

His words seemed to please the little sunbeam, for it beamed still brighter, and at last shone directly in Bertie's face. At first he enjoyed it, but he had been ill so long that his eyes had grown very weak. Presently he began to cry.

"What is the matter, Bertie?" called his mother, hastening to his bed.

"Pull down the shade, mother. The sun hurts my eyes. The whole way down," he cried, as his mother had drawn it only half way.

There was but one window in Bertie's room, and after the shade was drawn full length, the room became very dark. Bertie's mother went out quietly. She returned in a few moments, but as the little boy appeared to be sleeping soundly, she slipped away again. Just as she was descending the stairs Bertie awakened.

"It must have been mamma," he said to himself, rubbing his eyes and yawning. For some time he lay there thinking. "Oh, how dark it is! How I wish mother would come and put up the shade again. I can't stand this much longer. If she doesn't come, I'll jump out of bed and put it up myself."

He was quiet for a few moments longer, waiting for his mother. She did not come, so he sprang out of bed and flung the shade to the top of the window, where it stopped with a bang. Raising the shade in such haste, broke the spring. Bertie did not notice this. He was thinking only of the sunbeams that would again illumine the room with their beautiful rays.

"Oh!" he cried, "it's as dark as before and a whole lot darker. I thought the sun would still be shining. Where can it have gone? It's so dark I can't see anything; not even my mother if she were here. Mother, mother!" Bertie called, and then he began to cry.

"Here I am Bertie," his mother answered. In a few moments the lamps will be lighted and you shall have some supper."

"Mother, did you ever see such a terrible storm as the one that's coming up? Where can we get another house when this one is blown away?"

"I don't understand you, Bertie," his mother returned, "there is no storm coming up. It's just beginning to be night. You've been dreaming, I guess."

"I'm so glad," Bertie said with a smile of relief, "but I didn't think that I had slept so long."

Then he told his mother of his experience with the window shade and of his wish to see the sun again When he had finished, she said gently: "At least one little boy has learned to appreciate the sunbeams."

The next morning Bertie awoke just as the first rays of the sun were streaming through his window.

"I shall always think of the 'dark day' when I see the sun shining," he said to his mother when she brought him his breakfast.

"Never forget the sunbeams, Bertie," she answered, "even when the dark days come, remember the sun is behind the clouds and is always shining."

## THE POETS' CORNER

**Nora O'Neal.**
BY WILL S. HAYS.

Oh! I'm lonely tonight, love, without you,
And I sigh for one glance of your eye;
For sure there's a charm, love, about you,
Whenever I know you are nigh.
Like the beam of the star when 'tis smiling,
Is the glance which your eye can't conceal,
And your voice is so sweet and beguiling
That I love you, sweet Nora O'Neil.

CHORUS.

Oh! don't think that ever I'll doubt you,
My love I will never conceal;
Oh! I'm lonely tonight, love, without you,
My darling, sweet Nora O'Neal.

Oh! the nightingale sings in the wildwood,
As if every note that he knew
Was learned from your sweet voice in childhood,
To remind me, sweet Nora, of you.
But I think, love, so often about you,
And you don't know how happy I feel,
But I'm lonely tonight, love, without you,
My darling, sweet Nora O'Neal.

Oh! why should I weep tears of sorrow?
Or why to let hope lose its place?
Won't I meet you, my darling, tomorrow,
And smile on your beautiful face?
Will you meet me? O, say, will you meet me,
With a kiss at the foot of the lane?
And I'll promise whenever you greet me,
That I'll never be lonely again.

**Young Roger, the Miller.**

Young Roger, the miller, came courting of late,
The farmer's fair daughter, called beautiful Kate.
The wedding was arranged and the money laid down,
The beautiful sum of sixteen hundred pounds.

Young Roger being greedy, and this I'll declare,
He espied the image of the farmer's gray mare,
"I'll vow, I'll declare, and I'll solemnly swear,
That I won't have your daughter without the gray mare."

The old man arose with anger and speed, saying,
"I thought you and my daughter were married, indeed;
But since it's no better, thank God it's no worse,
And the money once more I can put in my purse."

Young Roger, the miller, was kicked out of doors,
And straightway was ordered to come there no more;
Which caused him to comb back his long, yellow hair,
And wish he had never stood out for the gray mare.

It was six months later, or something above,
Young Roger must meet with Katy, his love,
Came smiling and grinning, and "do you know me?"
"I think I have seen you somewhere," said she,
Or a man of your likeness, with long, yellow hair,
Who once came a courting my father's gray mare."

Said he: "I thought there would be no dispute,
But I to get his daughter and his gray mare to boot,
Before he would lose such a beautiful son,
Therefore I am sorry for what I have done."

"As to your sorrows, I value them not,
There are young men enough in this world to be got,
As to the price of the gray mare, it's nothing so great,
So fare you well Roger, good-bye to your Kate."

**Pulling Hard Against the Stream.**

In the world I've gained my knowledge
And for it I've had to pay,
Though I've never been to college,
Yet I've heard the poets say—
"Life is like a mighty river
Rolling on from day to day;
Men are vessels launched upon it
Sometimes wrecked and cast away.

CHORUS.

So then, do your best for one another,
Making life a pleasant dream.
Help a worn and weary brother
Pulling hard against the stream.

Many a bright and good hearted fellow
Many a noble minded man,
Finds himself in water shallow,
Then assist him if you can.
Some succeed at every turning,
Fortune favors every scheme.
Others, too, though more deserving,
Have to pull against the stream.

Don't give way to foolish sorrow;
Let this keep you in good cheer;
Brighter days may come tomorrow,
If you try, and persevere.
Darkest nights will have a morning,
Though the sky be overcast,
Longest lanes will have a turning,
And the tide will turn at last.

**The Soldier's Burial.**

Hark! to the shrill trumpet calling;
It pierces the soft summer air.
Tears from each comrade are falling,
For the widow and orphan are there.
The bayonets earthward are turning
And the drum's muffled breath rolls around,
But he hears not the voice of their mourning,
Nor awakes to the bugle's sound.

Sleep, soldier! tho' many regret thee
Who stand by thy cold bier today,
Soon shall the kindest forget thee
And thy name from the earth pass away.
The man thou didst love as a brother
A friend in thy place will have gained;
Thy dog shall keep watch for another,
And thy steed by a stranger be reined.

But tho' hearts that now mourn for thee sadly
Soon joyous as ever shall be;
Tho' thy bright orphan boy may laugh gladly
As he sits on some kind comrade's knee
There is one who shall pay thee a duty
Of tears for the true and the brave,
As when first in the bloom of her beauty
She wept o'er the soldier's grave.

**Flitting Away.**

I am longing, so sadly I'm longing,
For the flowers that have blossomed and fled;
For the hopes that around me were thronging,
That alas! are all withered and dead.
Beauties I thought ne'er would perish,
One by one vanished away,
Oh! there's nothing on earth that we cherish,
That is lovely and true, that will stay.

CHORUS.

Flitting, flitting away; all that we cherish most dear:
There is nothing on earth that will stay;
The roses must die with the year.

'Tis the joys we most prize that are fleetest;
That quickest creep out from the heart
As perfumes that are richest and sweetest
Are one earliest ones to depart.
Tints that of all are the rarest
Fade as upon them we gaze,
And the hours that are fairest are brightest
Soon are hid with the lost yesterdays.

There are eyes that with brightness were brimming,
There are lips that our own often met,
That the mould of the grave is dimming,
That in silence unbroken are set.
Fondly we hope for a meeting,
Tender and true they had proved;
Oh! the heart soonest hushed in its beating
Is the one the most earnestly loved.

Far away, where the summers lie sleeping,
Are the beautiful dreams of the past,
And our eyes have grown weary with weeping
For the pleasures we fancied might last.
Longingly, lovingly sighing,
Over their ashes we sit,
While the roses around us are dying,
And the moments so speedily flit.

**Meet Mother in the Skies.**

In a lonely graveyard, many miles away,
Lies your dear old mother, 'neath the cold, cold clay.
Mem'ries oft returning of her tears and sighs;
If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.

CHORUS.

Listen to her pleadings, "Wand'ring boy, come home;"
Lovingly entreating, "Do no longer roam."
Let your manhood waken, heavenward lift your eyes;
If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.

Now the old home, vacant, has no charms for you;
One dear form is absent, mother kind and true.
Ever more shé dwells where pleasure never dies;
If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.

**In the Baggage Coach Ahead.**

On a dark and stormy night, as a train rattled on,
All the passengers had gone to bed,
Except one young man with a babe on his arm,
Who sat with a bowed-down head.
The innocent one commenced crying just then,
As tho' its poor heart would break;
One angry man said, "Make that child stop its noise,
For you're keeping all of us awake."
"Put it out," said another; "don't keep it in here;
We've paid for our berths and want rest."
But never a word said the man with the child,
As he fondled it close to his breast.
"Where is its mother? Go take it to her."
This a lady then softly said.
'I wish that I could," was the man's sad reply;
"But she's dead, in the coach ahead."

CHORUS.

When the train rolled onward a hush band sat in tears,
Thinking of the happiness of just a few short years;
For baby's face brings pictures of a cherished hope that's dead.
But baby's cries can't waken her in the baggage coach ahead.

Ev'ry eye filled with tears when his story he told
Of a wife who was faithful and true
He told how he'd saved up his earnings for years,
Just to build up a home for two.
How, when heaven had sent them this sweet little babe,
Their young, happy lives were blessed;
In tears he broke down when he mentioned her name,
And in tears he tried to tell them the rest.
Ev'ry woman arose to assist with the child,
There were mothers and wives in that train;
And soon was the little one sleeping in peace,
With no thought of sorrow and pain.
Next morn, at a station, he bade him goodbye;
"God bless you," he softly said.
Each one had a story to tell in their home
Of the baggage coach ahead.

**POEMS WANTED.**

These songs are asked for: Edwin and Mary; Columbia the Free; In the Honeysuckle Glen; Charming Betsy; Watermelon Smiling on the Vine; The Journeyman Tailor, and The Tie that Binds. Of the last mentioned song this is a part: One little stocking for you, dear; one little blue shoe for me.

This poem is wanted: Saint Peter at the Golden Gate, written by J. R. Smiley.

A poem entitled Pass Under the Rod is requested. These are some of the lines: I saw the young bride in her beauty and pride, bedecked in her snowy array.

Gates Ajar, and Hang up Baby's Stocking, written by Mrs. Helen R. Bostwick, are inquired for.

Does anyone know the poem of which these two lines are part of the chorus:

Keep your hand on the throttle,
And your eyes upon the rails.

The poem entitled The Barber Keeps on Shaving is wanted. These are some of its lines:

"Who stuffed that owl?" no one spoke in the shop.
The barber was busy, so he didn't stop.

Two songs asked for are The Musician and His Harp, and Old Mountain Pine.

**A LITTLE CHAT.**

In response to poems recently requested, wehave received: My Heart's in the Highlands; Life; Sweet Marie; Land of Beulah; Nellie Gray; Nobody Knows but Mother; My Dad's Dinner Pail; Yellow Rose of Texas, and The Songs We Used to Sing.

We will publish the remaining verses of The White Pilgrim next week, as one of our friends was kind enough to send them in.

Please remember to write on one side of the paper only when sending in poems.

## SCIENCE KNOCKS AT YOUR DOOR

...rings to you in your own home all ...ealing, health-giving properties of ...ant pines. All the therapeutic vir... the forest trees are contained in ... Oil of Pine (pure). It heals the ... and bronchial tubes, gives almost ...t relief to the irritating cough, and ...reak up a cold in 24 hours. ...action of Virgin Oil of Pine on the ...s is also most beneficial. It is a ...t neutralizing agent for uric acid, ...romptly relieves rheumatism, lame... and other ailments due to disordered ...s.

...e preparation of Virgin Oil of Pine ... precaution is taken to insure fresh... and purity. It is put up in ½-oz. ...only for druggists to dispense, each ...nclosed in a round wooden case to ...t breakage and exposure to light. ...ase is sealed with an engraved ...er showing the name—Virgin Oil of ...compound pure, guaranteed under ...ood and Drugs Act of June 30th, 1906, ... No. 451, prepared only by Leach ...al Co., Cincinnati, O.—plainly ...d thereon. It is well to get the ...ne. Should your druggist be unable ...ply you, you can have a ½-oz. vial ... to you by sending 50 cents to the ... Chemical Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

## BEATEN U. S. MAGAZINE

### ...ck Hand" Promises to Blow Up Naval Stores.

...w York, Feb. 24.—In a letter sign... Black Hand," and addressed to ...nander Braunsrueter, in charge of United States naval magazine at ... Island, the threat has been made ... the enormous stores of smokeless ...er on the island will be blown up ... the married men discharged from ...yment on the island Jan. 1, 1908, ...t back to work at once. There are ...,000 pounds of smokeless powder ...other explosives stored in the num... magazines.

...ret service men are working to dis... the identity of the writer of the ... Printed by hand, the letter was ...d at the Haverstraw postoffice two ...s ago. It was as follows:

"...the married men that were dis...ed from Iona Island are nat taken ... again at once all the magazines on ...land will be blown up. The writer ...not fear death.

...gned) "BLACK HAND."

...Jan. 1 between thirty and forty ...civilians who had been employed ...e island, were discharged owing to ...in forwarding funds from Wash...n to continue work. This delay ...looked upon at the time as tempor... and it was understood the men ...d be taken back as soon as the ...y arrived.

...ong the men discharged, most of ...n were laborers, were many Italians ...Sicilians.

...ce the receipt of the letter every ap...ch to the island has been guarded ...nd night by marines, it is said, and ...civilians employed have been kept ...r the strictest surveillance.

...a Island is forty miles up the Hud... from New York and seven miles ... of West Point.

## ...W STATE IS PLANNED

### ... Only Esperanto Will Be Spoken There.

...ris, Feb. 24.—Prof. Gustave Roy, the ...usiastic inventor of the "universal ...age," Esperanto, has explained his ...ject for a "universal nation." He in... to found a state in Europe where ... Esperanto will be spoken and where ...rantists from all over the world will ... on their way to the different re...

...ofessor Roy has chosen Moresnet, a ...l commune on the outskirts of Bel... and the Prussian Rhine province, ...ral territory claimed by the adjoining ...tries. It is 70 acres square and con... about 3,000 inhabitants. It is near ...transcontinetal railway lines from ...stantinople to Ostend and London and ...Madrid to St. Petersburg.

...e professor will not buy the state, but ...turn it into an Esperantist commun... Every one in Moresnet will learn the ...ersal language, so that travelers who ...stop there may be understood. Pro... Roy hopes that from this little na... the whole world will be "Esperan...

He has been taken rather seri... until now, even by those who do not ...ve in him. But now that he has ...d that it would take only six months ...rn Moresnet into an Esperanto coun... even his most enthusiastic disciples ... begun to doubt.

## ...ERRORISTS ARRESTED

### ...ts to Assassinate Exalted Russians Nipped in Bud.

...t. Petersburg, Feb. 21.—Attempts ... had been planned against the ... of exalted personages were frus... by the police last night by a ...ession of arrests in various parts ...he city, aggregating fifty men and ...en. This is the greatest number ...errorists ever taken by the police ...e capital. The majority of them ...e heavily armed, some with bombs, ... they made desperate resistance ...nst the police. During the course ... the arrests ten policemen were ...nded and one was killed.

...he operations centered around the ...ce of Grand Duke Nicholas Mich...vitch, who, it is surmised, was the ...mediate object of the plot. Late ...erday afternoon several hundred ... and mounted gendarmes drew a ...don around an entire city block in ...vicinity of the grand duke's palace. ...prising six hundred apartments. ...nts of the police searched these ...rtments from top to bottom and ...earthed stores of explosives and ...arms.

...a fashionably dressed woman was ...ested on the street. She carried ... ...f in which was concealed a quan... of dynamite, and was escorted by ...an who wore flat under his belt an ...rnal machine of a new type.

## ...okomo Woman Gives Fortune

### ...o Help Women Who Suffer.

...the past few years Mrs. Cora B. Mil... has spent $25,000.00 in giving medical ...tment to afflicted women. ...me time ago we announced in the col... of this paper that she would send ... treatment to every woman who suf... from female diseases or piles. ...ore than a million women have accept... this generous offer, and as Mrs. Miller ...till receiving requests from thousands ... women from all parts of the world, ... have not yet used the remedy, she ... decided to continue the offer for a ...le longer, at least. ...his is the simple, mild and harmless ...paration that has cured so many ...en in the privacy of their own homes ... doctors and other remedies failed. ...is especially prepared for the speedy ... permanent cure of leucorrhoea or ...ish discharges, ulceration, displace... or falling of the womb, profuse, ...ty or painful periods, uterine or ova... tumors or growths; also pains in the ...d, back and bowels, bearing down feel... ...nervousness, creeping feeling up the ...e, melancholy, desire to cry, hot ...hes, weariness and piles from any ...se or no matter of how long standing. ...ery woman sufferer, unable to find ...p, who will write Mrs. Miller now, ...bout delay, will receive by mail free ...charge, a 50-cent box of this simple ...e remedy, also a book with explana... illustrations showing why women ...er and how they can easily cure them... ...es at home without the aid of a phy...an. ...n't suffer another day, but write at ... to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, 238 Miller ...ilding, Kokomo, Ind.

# 30,000 HOMELESS MEN IN NEW YORK

### Poor Association Manager Says About One Per Cent Are Willing to Work.

New York, Feb. 21.—It is estimated by one of the managers of the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, that there are approximately 30,000 homeless men in New York today. Of these probably 60 per cent are non-residents, while it is the society's estimate that about one per cent would work if hey were given employment.

Though the poverty of the deserving unemployed is real and their need of help constant, the society has reason to believe that conditions are improving, the number of men out of work growing smaller, and, finally, that the total of the deserving class of the unemployed has been overestimated.

The great majority, a society manager said yesterday, belong to the vagrant class and "work" the organization when they can get a chance to do so.

"These men go to the missions," he said, "and get all they can, then to ministers and get all they can there; next they fall into the bread line, and in a few days, when they think we have forgotten them, come back to us. We have tried to distinguish the deserving, but when the run of applicants is sifted, not more than one per cent are honest or sober, or willing to work when they can."

## Accuses Himself of Robberies and Asks for His Punishment

Middle town, N. Y., Feb. 22.—Accusing himself of burglaries committed several years ago, Stewart B. Mills, a young man residing near Hampton, Orange county, appeared yesterday before Chief of Police McCoach and asked to be locked up. Mills says that he robbed a store and postoffice at Mountainville in 1901, and a store at Cornwall in 1904, and was guilty of other burglaries.

He said he wanted to pay the penalty of his crimes, for the remorse which had seized him was more than he could bear. Chief McCoach sent him home, with a request that he report again on Thursday. Meanwhile the postoffice authorities have been communicated with.

## Two Men Saved From Drowning Only to Be Killed by a Train

Pittsburg, Feb. 22.—Saved from drowning after a terrible struggle in the icy water of the Monongahela river at Elizabeth, Pa., near here, only to be run down and killed by a train on reaching shore, was the fate last night of J. W. Draper and F B Garrett, two government employes at Lock No. 3.

L. E. Stoner, Jr., a companion, who saved the men from the water, was also hit by the train and probably fatally injured. The met had quit work for the day, when Draper slipped from the lock into the river. Garrett plunged into the river after him, knowing Draper was unable to swim. Eventually Stoner rescued both men by the aid of a boat hook. Then all three started to walk along the Pittsburg, Virginia & Charleston railroad tracks to Elizabeth to get dry clothing. The approach of a fast train was not noticed, and the men were hurled high into the air. The bodies of Draper and Garrett were horribly mutilated while Stoner's shoulder blade was broken and his head badly cut.

## GYPSIES ARE IN ELYSIUM

### Eat and Enjoy Life at Expense of Belgium.

Paris, Feb. 24.—Perfectly happy and fatter than ever before in their lives, a family of gypsies are now encamped on the Franco-Belgian frontier at Longwy-Haut. They have been there since October 1, 1907—unable to return to Belgium, whence they came; unable to proceed into France, whither they were going. Belgian gendarmes bar the route in one direction, French gendarmes bar the route in the other.

The gypsies are being fed out of the Belgian public funds, and it is estimated that they have already cost something more than 1,000 francs. On the date mentioned the gypsies, with their one-horse wagon, were being peacefully conducted out of King Leopold's territory by two Belgian gendarmes. Just as they were crossing the French frontier two gendarmes of the republic stopped them and forbade them to proceed.

The only way out of the dilemma seems to be the intervention of the French and Belgian ministers of foreign affairs. The gypsies are hoping that this will not come about before summer.

## TWENTY-EIGHT KILLED

### Powder Plant at Pinole, Cal., Explodes.

Berkley, Feb. 21.—With a force that shook the entire Bay region like an earthquake, the packing house of the Hercules powder works, at Pinole, 14 miles north of here, blew up at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon and in the explosion four white men and 24 Chinamen were killed.

Ten tons of dynamite went up in the terrific blast, shattering the sheds to dust and splinters.

W. M. Stillwell, foreman of the packing house, was blown to atoms at his post of duty.

Manuel Enos, Joseph Grace and W. A. Rodriguez were the other white men killed.

The 28 dead included every man who was at work in the packing house. Flames burst worth in the ruins following the explosion, and threatened the gelatin house where two score girls were at work.

A panic ensued and many were cut by flying glass and crushed and trampled in the mad rush for the doors.

## DEATH FOR GEN. STOESSEL

### Judges Agree Upon Extreme Penalty for Generals.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 20.—Gen. Stoessel was today sentenced to death.

When the last session of the court came to an end yesterday, the judges requested the accused men to appear before them at 11 o'clock this morning. When they appeared the sentence of Gen. Stoessel was at once pronounced.

Sentence will probably be commuted to fifteen years' imprisonment.

## NETS $57,000 FOR CHARITY

### Then Mrs. Coleman Collapsed and Underwent Operation.

Chicago, Feb. 19.—Mrs. Joseph G. Coleman, whose nervous system collapsed after she had netted $57,000 for charity by working night and day managing the famous fete of the "streets of Paris," was reported to be in "splendid condition" today at the Augustana hospital, following a surgical operation which was performed as a last resort.

The operation involved cutting Mrs. Coleman's throat. Mrs. Coleman suffered from what is known as "grave's disease," one of the so-called mysteries of the medical profession. Its symptoms are protruding eyes, tremor, an extraordinary rapid pulse and an enlargement of the thyroid gland.

The operation to cure the ailment is the removal of the greater part of the thyroid gland and is extremely dangerous as the thyroid gland lies between the external and internal jugular veins.

## Famous Chinese General Dead

Shanghai, Feb. 19.—General Tung Fuh Siang, the leader of the Boxers in the uprising of 1900, is dead. He had been banished to Kan Su.

General Tung Fuh Siang was regarded at one time as the ablest and most powerful of the Chinese generals. He was neither a Chinaman nor a Manchu, but was born in Central Asia among Mohammedan people. His early career is unknown, but nearly twenty years ago he was a brigadier general in Aksu, Kashgaria. Later he was entrusted with the task of subduing the Tun Gan rebellion in the province of Kan Su, in which he was conspicuously successful. For that he was put in command of the troops in Shen Si, Shan Se and Kan Su.

In the spring of 1900 he appeared at Pekin at the head of 10,000 troops, largely recruited from ex-Mohammedans. When the anti-foreign outbreak came to a head General Tung was the one commander who achieved any early success against the allies.

In February, 1901, in conformity with demands made by the ministers of the powers, General Tung, together with other leaders in the uprising, was ordered to be degraded and deprived of his rank.

## MAY SEPARATE THAWS

### Proceedings to Annul the Marriage Are Probable.

New York, Feb. 19.—The next important move in the tragic history of Harry K. Thaw may be proceedings to bring about the complete and final separation of Thaw and his beautiful young wife, Evelyn Nesbit Thaw.

It is likely that Thaw's family will act for him in the matter and the marriage will be annulled on the ground that he was insane at the time he married the chorus girl. From an authoritative source it was learned today that Thaw himself has determined upon a separation and that his family is fully in accord with his views.

The published report that young Mrs. Thaw was the unchaperoned guest of E. R. Thomas at dinner at the Cafe Boulevard gave point to the announcement. There seems, however, to be no truth in story. Mrs. Thaw herself denied that she dined with Mr. Thomas, and the latter's wife and friends have asserted that he was not at the Cafe Boulevard.

"I was not at the Cafe Boulevard," said Mrs. Thaw.

"So far as the reports concerning Mr. Thaw and myself go, I will say that we have not had a break. I have ceased my daily visits to Matteawan because Mr. Thaw said he did not wish me to visit him in those surroundings.

"I have no idea of taking any steps toward bringing about a separation and I am sure Harry is not."

## AGREE TO TERMS OF U. S.

### Japs Submit Reply on Subject of Immigration.

Tokio, Feb. 19.—The memorandum of the Japanese government in reply to that of the United States on the subject of emigration, mentioned yesterday by the Associatetd Press, was handed to Ambassador O'Brien today. It is understood that it agrees, in the general terms, with a number of suggestions made by the American government and requires a further restriction of emigration by the practical prohibition of laborers. The Japanese government points out that the restrictions already enforced, including the closing of emigration to Canada, Mexico and the Hawaiian islands, will make further complaints from America almost impossible.

Every evidence goes to prove that the Japanese government has been unsparing in its efforts to avoid further complications arising from the emigration question, but the government is facing a powerful opposition from the emigration companies, who are behind a proposed resolution in the Diet to censure the foreign policy of Viscount Hayashi, minister of foreign affairs, toward China, America and Canada.

Should the resolution be introduced in the Diet, it will probably be defeated by a narrow margin. Its passage would certainly entail the resignation of the cabinet.

## CLUB FOR NERVOUSNESS

### Doctor's Treatment Leads to Arrest.

Connellsville, Pa., Feb. 22.—Residents of Ohio Pyle, eighteen miles from here, are shocked over the arrest of Dr. Henry Martyn Hall, Jr., of Pittsburg, charged with treating cruelly his sister, Miss Caroline Hall, 37 years old, who founded and, until recently, was principal of the kindergarten in Pittsburg.

It is charged that Dr. Hall brought his sister from Pittsburg last December and took her to the home of Mrs. Annie Mitchell, in the country, under the influence of drugs.

He is alleged to have beaten her with a strap, placed a gag in her mouth and put her in a straitjacket. It is alleged further that Dr. Hall bound her ankles with ropes and then stood her out in the cold in her bare feet.

To Mrs. Mitchell Dr. Hall is alleged to have explained that the treatment was necessary for a particular kind of nervous disorder. After her brother's second visit, January 14, Miss Hall summoned a constable.


## 500 Catarrh Treatments Given Away Free

You are troubled with that loathsome and dangerous disease, Catarrh. You have longed for relief. You have wanted to be rid of the hawking, spitting, the foul breath, the constant annoying discharge from the nose, the disgusting dropping of mucus into the throat. You have been told a cure was impossible. You have tried doctors and various methods only to meet with failure.

I come to tell you that CATARRH CAN BE CURED. Right in your own home by means of an easy, painless, unfailing method, you may be cured. You can rid yourself of all the discomforts, the annoyances, the loathsomeness of Catarrh. The disease is all of these things, as you will learn by sad experience, if you have not already done so. It always has a small beginning, but it encroaches, steadily, persistently, relentlessly, until the vital organs of the body are attacked, and you face pain, lingering torture and death.

I have cured thousands. I can cure you if you come to me before it is too late.

I have decided to distribute 500 free treatments, **absolutely without charge**, to Catarrh sufferers. I want you to see my method, know what I have done for others. My life has been spent in the study of CATARRH, Its Causes and Cure. Now I offer to share with you my experience and knowledge on the subject. I have been successful. I want YOU to profit by my success by taking advantage of my offer—a free treatment for Catarrh, gladly given to sufferers from the disease.

Don't delay. Write immediately. A post-card, with your address upon it, sent off NOW will secure one of the free treatments. An envelope containing your address put in this mail will bring you what you have longed for, but despaired of—a cure for Catarrh. Tomorrow may be too late. Be one of the fortunate people to get one of these free treatments for Catarrh. Write right now.

**Catarrh Specialist Sproule, 43 Trade Building, Boston.**


## MAY COMMUTE SENTENCE

### Not Believed General Stoessel Will Be Executed.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 21.—It is not believed here that General Stoessel will suffer the death penalty, imposed upon him last evening for the surrender of Port Arthur. The military court recommended that the sentence be commuted to 10 years' imprisonment in a fortress and that he be excluded from the service. This recommendation will no doubt be followed by the emperor.

General Fock, who commanded the Fourth East Siberian division of Port Arthur, was ordered reprimanded for a disciplinary offense, which was not connected with the surrender and Gen. Smirnoff, acting commandant of the fortress, and Major-Gen. Reiss, chief of staff to General Stoessel, were acquitted of the charges against them for lack of proof.

The passing of the sentence of death upon Lieutenant-General Stoessel is a harsh and tragic ending to the career of this Russian commander, who, three years ago, was acclaimed around the world as the "hero of Port Arthur." The general, who was decorated by Emperor William of Germany and honored by the Russian army for his gallant defense of the Port Arthur fortress, has now been tried and found wanting in courage and capability by his own people and sentenced to give up his life to the fetish of army prestige.

Even Stoessel's former enemies, the Japanese, have come forward to say that he does not deserve this treatment at the hands of his country and Stoessel himself argued before the court martial that he had justification for his act. In his last words before the court, Gen. Stoessel, broken in health and fortune, accepted full responsibility for the surrender of Port Arthur and pleaded for the death sentence if the court should decide that a crime had been committed.

## CROSBY S. NOYES DEAD

### Passes Away at Pasadena, Cal., After a Brief Illness.

Los Angeles, Cal., Feb. 2.—Crosby Stuart Noyes, editor-in-chief of the Washington Evening Star, died at 5:30 o'clock last evening at the Hotel Raymond in Pasadena, after an illness dating from his arrival here three weeks ago.

Complications, which became pronounced in the afternoon, exhausted the strength and vitality which he had displayed during the past fortnight and which, in spite of his 83 years, had astonished and encouraged the physicians in charge.

At his bedside when the end came were all the members of his family including his wife, three sons, Theodore W. Noyes, president of the Evening Star Newspaper Co.; Frank B. Noyes, editor and publisher of the Chicago Record-Herald and president of The Associated Press, and Thomas C. Noyes, news manager of the Washington Star, and his daughter, Mrs. George W. Boyd, of Philadelphia.

The death of Mr. Noyes followed an attack of grip contracted while traveling to California. Mrs. Noyes, the widow, suffered an attack of grip at the same time, and is still in a weakened condition.

Arrangements for the funeral are not yet completed, but it has been determined that the body will be interred in the family vault at Rock Creek cemetery, Washington.

No less than sixty years of Noyes' manhood had been spent in the newspaper business. He was born in Minot, Maine, February 16, 1825, and finding farm life too hard for his frail physique, he came to Washington in 1847, making the last stages of his journey on foot for lack of funds. He began his newspaper work in the following year as a special correspondent and as a writer for the Washington News. From that date until a few weeks preceding his death Mr. Noyes labored unceasingly at his chosen profession, and set his stamp upon Washington journalism as a purveyor of clean, sound, active facts.

## FIRST TUNNEL COMPLETED

### Pennsylvania Tube Under Hudson River Joined.

New York, Feb. 21.—The first of the great system of tunnels and subways by which the Pennsylvania railroad will be enabled to run a train from Philadelphia under the Hudson river, across Manhattan island and under the East river to Long Island city was completed today.

The two ends of one of the four tubes connecting Manhattan island with Long Island city were brought together under the bed of the middle of the East river off Thirty-fourth street before noon today and the steel rings composing the shell of the tubes were, for the first time, bolted in one continuous string, from shore to shore. The work on this tube was begun in August, 1903, and is 4,000 feet in length. Two other tubes will be completed within a few days and the fourth will be finished within three months, according to an announcement by the company.

## HARRIMAN WINS FIGHT

### Injunction Granted Stuyvesant Fish Is Dissolved.

### Court's Decision Says Facts Submitted Do Not Prove Fish's Allegations.

Chicago, Feb. 20.—E. H. Harriman today gained a complete victory in the Illinois Central litigation which has been in the supreme court since last October. Judge Ball today rendered a decision dissolving the temporary injunction granted to Stuyvesant Fish by which 286,231 shares of stock were enjoined from being voted at the annual meeting of the Illinois Central Railroad company. This stock, which was held by the Union Pacific Railroad company and the Railroad Securities company of New Jersey can now be voted at the annual meeting, which will be held in this city March 2.

The decision of Judge Ball was quite extended, amounting to about 10,000 words. After citing the history of the case and going at considerable length into the various claims and assertions made by both sides, the court went on to say:

**Name to Conjur With.**

"The bill charges many things which may happen to the detriment of the Illinois Central and its stockholders if the Union Pacific and the Securities company be permitted to vote at such election, but no facts are alleged or proved which even tend to bring about such results. Courts of equity act on facts alleged and proved, and not on fears or supposed prophecies. If it were not for the fact that the name of Harriman is a name to conjure with, these allegations would not be taken so seriously.

"There are many things stated in the bill as to the intention of defendants, which, if put in force, or even attempted to be put in force, would call upon the court to intervene, but a dilligent search of this record fails to show that such things exist in any concrete form.

"As private citizens the complainants are not keepers of the public conscience, nor are they the conservators of the rights of thepublic. To sustain this bill it is not sufficient for to show merely that the acts complained of as a public wrong; they must also show that by the doing of such act they will suffer a special injury to their civil or property rights. This election of directors at the coming meeting can work no legal wrong to the complainants, and no special injury to any of them is proved which calls for the interposition of this court."

**Are Not Debarred.**

The court declared that corporations per se are not debarred from buying and holding the stock of other corporations, and said that the fact that the purchaser might be a foreign corporation and the stock that of a domestic corporation could not change the rule of law. He said:

"The reason why purchases of these stock of the Illinois Central by the Union Pacific and the Railroad Securities Company are invalid, if they are invalid, must be found elsewhere than in the fact that they are foreign corporations."

The court denied that there is any rule of the American common law that one corporation cannot hold stock in another corporation when the first corporation has in its charter specific power to do so. In this case, he said, it was proved and not denied that the Union Pacific and the Railroad Securities company each has express power granted to it by the state of its creation to buy, own and hold stock in other corporations.

He then said: 'The right of the Railroad Securities company to vote its Illinois Central stock is unimpaired by the fact that the Union Pacific owns practically yall of its stock. So long as the tically all of its stock. So long as the voting power of the Securities company is used in a lawful manner and for lawful purposes it is imaterial who owns its stock."

In concluding, Judge Ball said: "I am of the opinion that the Securities company and the Union Pacific have full ownership of the shares of stock they hold in the Illinois Central, including the right to vote that stock at the coming meeting of stockholders and that such right to vote is not forbiden by the statutes of this state nor by decisions of our supreme court, nor by the public policy of Illinois.

"The motion to dissolve the injunction is allowed."

**DIES AT AGE OF 110 YEARS.**

**Harrisburg, Pa., Feb. 20.—The official certificate of the death of Patrick Kerwin, of St. Clair township, Westmoreland county, aged 110 years, 9 months and 17 days, was received yesterday at the state health department. Kerwin was a native of Ireland and died a few days ago of old age.**

## IS SENTENCED TO LIFE

### French Naval Officer Convicted of Peddling Secrets.

Toulon, Feb. 22.—Charles B. Ullmo, an ensign in the French navy, has been found guilty by court martial of attempting to sell naval secrets to a foreign power and sentenced to life imprisonment in a fortress and to be degraded from his rank.

Ensign Ullmo was arrested at Toulon on October 25 on the charge of being a spy. An examination of his effects showed him to be in possession of many valuable documents, and heafterwards confessed to haveing abstracted a secret signal book. An army reserve officer named Burton was arrested afterwards at Vendomme on similar charges, and at Toulon, on November 10, five ringleaders of an imprtant association of international spies were taken into custody. It is believed that all these men were in some way connected with Ullmo's plan.

## TO WED HUNGARIAN COUNT

### Engagement of Miss Whitney and Count Esterhazy.

London, Feb. 21.—A Vienna dispatch to a news agency says that several Buda Pest newspapers state that Count Paul Esterhazy, who recently returned from New York, whither he went to attend the wedding of Count Laszlo Szechenyi with Miss Gladys Vanderbilt, is engaged to marry Miss Dorothy Whitney, of that city.

Miss Dorothy Whitney is a daughter of the late William C. Whitney and the sister of Harry Payne Whitney. She was one of the bridesmaids at the wedding of Miss Gladys Vanderbilt and Count Lazlo Szechenyi, which took place in New York on January 27, and was attended on that occasion by Count Esterhazy.

## SUBMARINE IS FLOATED.

Annapolis, Md., Feb. 22.—The submarine Viper, which has been aground on Thomas Point, ten miles down the Chesapeake Bay from here, since Wednesday, was floated at high tide yesterday afternoon, and reached the naval academy about 7 o'clock last night. After being floated by the torpedo boat Bagley, the Viper was able to proceed to Annapolis under convoy of that vessel.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**Age, full strength, full measure and absolute purity assured by the U. S. Government's stamp over the cork of every bottle.**

When you order HAYNER WHISKEY you know—positively—that it is of the highest possible quality and PURE—absolutely pure to the last drop.

**PURE.** Because it is made in strict conformity with the United States Pure Food Law—and is guaranteed pure by our sworn affidavit filed with the Secretary of Agriculture at Washington—Serial No. 1401.

**PURE.** Because it must be of the highest standard of quality and purity to withstand the strict analysis of the Pure Food Commissions of the various States in the Union.

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HAYNER WHISKEY is not only a pure whiskey—but has a richness and quality that has won for it over 750,000 staunch patrons in the United States alone. This distinctive quality is due to the carefully selected grain which is used—and to our improved and exclusive methods of distilling which are the result of our 41 years experience.

We are the only distillers in this country who have their whiskey BOTTLED-IN-BOND in their own distillery and who sell their entire product direct to the consumer.

By shipping HAYNER WHISKEY direct from our distillery to you, we save you all the jobbers' and dealers' profits and give you this fine, pure, bottled in bond whiskey at the distiller's price.

**SEND US YOUR ORDER on our guarantee that you will like it—or money back.**

**OUR OFFER** We will ship you in a plain sealed case, with no marks to show contents, FOUR FULL QUART BOTTLES of HAYNER PRIVATE STOCK BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKEY for $3.20 and we will pay the express charges. Take it home and sample it, have your doctor test it, every bottle if you wish. Then, if you don't find it perfectly satisfactory, ship it back to us AT OUR EXPENSE and your $3.20 will be promptly refunded. How could any offer be fairer? You don't risk a cent.

**Address your order to our nearest shipping depot**—and do it now—while you think of it.

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Colo., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Wash. or Wyo. must be on the basis of 4 QUARTS for $4.00 EXPRESS PREPAID or 20 QUARTS for $15.20 by FREIGHT PREPAID.

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182 DISTILLERY AT TROY, OHIO. ESTABLISHED 1866. CAPITAL $500,000.00 PAID IN FULL.


## TAFT, TAFT, TAFT, TAFT

### Secretary Endorsed at Large Number of Meetings.

Nashville, Tenn., Feb. 19.—The Republican state committee yesterday met and called a state convention to meet here March 25 next, to nominate presidential electors, delegates at large to the national convention and candidates for the state supreme bench.

President Roosevelt's administration was heartily approved in the resolutions and William H. Taft, of Ohio, was indorsed for the next presidential nomination. What is known as the H. Clay Evans faction, as opposed to the friends of Congressman W. P. Brownlow, dominated the proceedings.

**More for Taft.**

St. Charles, Mo., Feb. 19.—The Republicans of the Ninth congressional district in convention here yesterday endorsed Secretary Taft for president and Attorney General Hadley for governor of Missouri. Ransom A. Brewer, of Gasconade county, and William W. Epperson, of Ralls county, were elected delegates to the Chicago convention. They are instructed for Taft.

**For Taft Here, Too.**

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 19.—Republicans of the Fifth congressional district met here yesterday and named Lawrence M. Jones and Mayor Henry M. Beardsley delegates to the national convention. They were instructed for Taft.

Herbert S. Hadley was endorsed for governor.

**Same Thing Here.**

Sedalia, Mo., Feb. 19.—Republicans of the Seventh congressional district in convention here yesterday, elected Henry W. Menschke, of Sedalia, and Harry E. Patton, of Springfield, delegates to the Republican national convention at Chicago. The delegates were instructed for Taft. Herbert S Hadley was indorsed for governor.

**No Endorsement.**

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 19.—The Republican state central committee yesterday issued a call for a state convention in Louisville May 6, to select delegates to the national convention. No resolutions regarding a candidate for President of the United States were adopted.

## PERUVIANS VISIT SHIPS

### American Sailors Get Royal Welcome at Callao.

Callao, Peru, Feb. 21.—Rear Admiral Evans has given orders that the ships of the fleet admit visitors daily from 2 to 5 p. m., except when they are coaling. This order is very pleasing to the Peruvians, who are not slow to take advantage of the courtsey extended. Yesterday afternoon several Peruvian families visited the Kentucky. The women were vastly interested in viewing the battleship and enchanted with the attentions accorded them. Dancing was suggested, the officers of the battleship responded gallantly and an impromptu ball was given, the music being furnished by the ship's band.

Rear Admiral Evans is feeling better this morning, but he still has to walk with the aid of a cane.

Lieutenant Corider, the naval attache of the United States, is a frequent guest on board the warships.

The American battleships, under Rear Admiral Evans, looking clean and trim and powerful in the tropical sun, came to anchor here soon after 8 o'clock yesterday morning.

At Callao the fleet will remain approximately ten days and then start on the last lap of its voyage around South America to Magdalena bay.

## WILL OPEN KOREAN PORT

### Chung-Chun Invites Foreign Trade April First.

Washington, Feb. 21.—The state department today announced the promulgation by Korea of "imperial ordinance No. 1," which opens to foreign trade on April 1st, next, the port of Chung-Chun. It is explained that this port will be tributary to the disputed timber and agricultural sections of eastern Manchuria, commonly designated as the Kando (Chiento) district, which is claimed by China as part of its territory and which the Japaneso residency general, on behalf of the Korean government, asserts is part of the empire of Korea.

# PLAN A GOVERNMENT OIL MONOPOLY

### Kaiser Considering Taking Over the Business of the Standard in Germany.

Berlin, Feb. 19.—The imperial treasury department is considering the possibility of a government petroleum monopoly. No decision has yet been reached, but experts continue to study plans for the taking over of the business in Germany of the Standard Oil company as well as that of this company's Russian and Rumanian competitors.

Baron Von Zedlitz, leader of the Free Conservatives in the Prussian diet, who has made a special study of the subject, says the empire would have to make an initial outlay of $18,000,000 for oil plants, tanks, and the necessary tank steamers and cars, and that yearly profits of from $10,000,000 to $12,500,000 could be expected. The baron is of the opinion that the government could deal successfully with the probable refusal of the Standard Oil company to supply crude petroleum at a reasonable rate, and he thinks the requirements of the government in American oil would be supplied by the Texas rivals of the Standard company. Experts have found that the oils of Rumania, Galicia and Russia cannot be used successfully with the burners generally employed in Germany without a general mixture of American petroleum, consequently the projected monopoly must include the buying of about 200,000 tons of American oil a year.

The imperial treasury finds this matter full of difficulties, but its examination will be continued along with the study of the possibilities of creating a state monopoly in alcohol.

## Dakota Divorce Mill Profitable

Pierre, S. D., Feb. 21.—In the annual report of the bureau of vital statistics is made plain the reason why South Dakota does not want to give up the divorce business.

The bureau's report shows that during the year 1907 a total of 552 divorces were granted in the state, of which 320 were to nonresidents, and it was a dull year in the divorce market, too.

The average spent by seekers for divorce during their six months' residence in South Dakota is not less than $200 a month and probably much higher, but estimating the average cost of a Dakota divorce, including the expenses of setting up a residence, payment of attorney and court costs at $1,500, the state of South Dakota last year took in $480,000 for granting the 320 divorces to nonresidents.

While 1907 was decidedly bearish in the divorce trade, owing to the agitation in the state for repeal of the law, if the income for the last year is taken as an average. South Dakota has realized $5,000,000 from her divorce mill in the last decade.

This really is a low estimate, for most of those who come to South Dakota to be freed of chafing matrimonial ties are liberal spenders of money. Merchants send special orders for high-grade goods in anticipation of the divorce patronage, hotels fit up whole suites of rooms in the best of trappings to make the sojourn pleasant, while it is a regular business to furnish houses and rent them to unhappy wives for from $75 to $100 a month.

## Regret Over Stoessel Verdict Causes Girl to Kill Herself

Hartford, Conn., Feb. 21.—Because of her regret over the conviction of General Stoessel at St. Petersburg, Amelia Karris killed herself here yesterday by inhaling illuminating gas. The girl was a Russian and had formerly been employed in the general's family.

She was working here in the home of Joseph Silver and when she was informed of General Stoessel's conviction she went to her room and no more was heard from her. When the escaping gas caused the doors of her room to be broken open, she was found dead.

## THOMAS COMMANDS THE BATTLESHIP FLEET

Callao, Feb. 20.—The American battleship fleet was sighted off this port at 7:43 this morning.

The latest wireless dispatch from the Connecticut says that Rear Admiral Evans is still in poor health and that Rear Admiral Charles M. Thomas, commander of the second squadron and third division of the fleet, has assumed charge of the vessels.

From an early hour this morning the street cars coming into Callao were crowded with passengers who are eager to witness the arrival of the American war vessels.

## FRANCIS JOSEPH STILL ILL

### Arrangements for Jubilee Pageant Cancelled.

Vienna, Feb. 21.—The arrangements for the pageant in Vienna this spring that was to be a feature of the celebration in honor of the diamond jubilee of Emperor Francis Joseph—he has been 60 years on the throne—were officially cancelled today.

The reason is that the physicians of his majesty do not believe he is strong enough to participate in the festivities. They consider that the emperor has not yet fully recovered his normal health and that attendance at outdoor celebrations and the fatigue of entertaining visiting sovereigns might possibly be dangerous.

## POSTAGE STAMPS POISON

### Connecticut Girl Suffers as Result of Licking Them.

New York, Feb. 22.—For the second time in two years, Miss Myra Silvernale, of Norfolk, Conn., is in a New York hospital suffering from a disease of the tongue, which is said to have been contracted through contact with postage stamps while she was engaged as an assistant in the Norfolk postoffice.

The disease is exceedingly painful and the hospital surgeons are at a loss to account for it, but believe it to be the result of poisoning.

## SAVED BY SKIN GRAFTING

### Heroic Sacrifices Made by a Mother and Sister.

Pittsburg, Feb. 21.—The life of little Antoinette Meyers, two years old, has been saved by the heroic sacrifices made by her mother and sister, aged 15 years. The child was terribly burned and skin was grafted from the mother and sister, both of whom are in a serious condition. It is said, however, all will recover.

## FOR TAFT "AT ALL TIMES"

Butler, Mo., Feb. 22.—The sixth congressional district Republican convention elected Charles A. Mitchell and Philip L. Griffith, delegates to the national convention and instructed them "to vote at all times and in all honorable ways work for the nomination of Wm. H. Taft."


## WEAK MAN RECEIPT FREE

Any man who suffers with nervous debility, loss of natural power, weak back, failing memory or deficient manhood, brought on by excesses, dissipation, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, may cure himself at home with a simple prescription that I will gladly send free, in a plain sealed envelope, to any man who will write for it. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Building, Detroit, Michigan.

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will bring you a copy of the

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READ IT. STUDY IT. READ IT AGAIN.

**It means your only chance of the sort a few days longer.**

Read it slowly and well and you won't have to work more than two or three years, if you don't want to.

**We have the biggest and most valuable property in the world.**

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Because we offer you a real, honest opportunity to make money easily you don't believe in it. That is why the President's Story is sworn to—at least read it, it is interesting and free.

THOS. W. BONNEL, Secretary,
610 Gardner Building. Toledo, Ohio.


## BRADY UNDER ARREST.

### Former President of Refrigerating Company Indicted.

Kansas City, Feb. 22.—Eleven indictments charging the embezzlement of $76,000 and violations of the acts forbidding the issuing of warehouse receipts on merchandise, not in the warehouse when the collateral is issued, were returned by a grand jury yesterday against J. E. Brady, formerly president of the Merchants' Refrigerating company, which failed last November.

Two indictments charging Brady with the embezzlement of $76,000 from the Merchants' Refrigerating company, and the other nine indictments, each containing two counts charge violations of the warehouse act. Violation of the warehouse act is a felony, under the law. The nine violations of the act are said to cover transactions in butter and eggs aggregating in value about $40,000.

The embezzlement indictments have to do with the disappearance of money that had been deposited to the credit of the refrigerating company in the National Bank of Commerce. Brady disappeared the day before his company failed, and on the day of his disappearance $76,000 of the company's money was withdrawn from the Bank of Commerce.

Brady was arrested last night and taken to the county jail, and later released on bond.

## LEMONS FOR EVERYBODY

### Vast Gain in Shipments From California.

Los Angeles, Cal., Feb. 22.—Citrus shipments are surprisingly heavy, and the great crop of southern California is bringing usual prices to the growers. The harvest to date surpasses that of last year for the same time by 1,050 carloads, and only a fifth of the total crop has been picked. The particular surprise to the citrus world is a vast gain in lemon shipments, which already exceeds last year's to date by three hundred carloads, and will aggregate this year seven thousand carloads, against five thousand, the most ever grown heretofore.

## WILL CLOSE BREWERIES

### Columbus Plant Shut Down Not to Be Reopened.

Columbus, O., Feb. 22.—The Born plant, one of the four branches of the Hoster Columbus Associated breweries, has shut down with no immediate prospect of reopening. C. Christian Born, vice president of the associated breweries, declared that the retrenchment policy had been under contemplation for several months.

"The passage of the Rose county local option bill," said Mr. Born, "will mean the complete annihilation of practically all the smaller breweries in the state."

## NEGLIGENCE IS CHARGED

### Mine Disasters Could Have Been Prevented.

Charleston, W. Va., Feb. 22.—The mine disaster investiagting committee of the legislature made a preliminary report to the two houses yesterday. In effect the report charges that negligence of both operators and miners has been general, and that all of the recent disasters in this state could have been prevented.

Summarized, the report states that the mine department is not active or efficient; that operators and employes are guilty of gross negligence; that miners "shoot off" in violation of law; that deputy inspectors' reports are not thorough; that the Monongah disaster was due to dust; that the Stuart mine was operated in violation of the law when the explosion occurred; that the fan was not running at the Thomas mine ten hours before the explosion; that a vigorous mine department would compel the respect of the operators; that the mine department lacks vitality and energy, and that if present laws were enforced vast expenditures would be necessary.

## EMPLOYMENT AGENCIES

### To Be Investigated by Pittsburg Authorities.

Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 22.—Director of Public Safety Edward G. Lang has opened a crusade against employment agencies in this city accused of defrauding their patrons. After personally receiving several complaints from workingmen the director deputized a clerk to give a hearing to all alleged victims. When the word got out the office was thronged with people of all classes, each claiming to have put up money for which nothing was given in return.

An employment agency inspector will shortly be appointed by the department whose duty will be to keep a close surveillance over the agencies and to seek their victims without waiting for complaints to be made.

Hundreds of men out of work because of the industrial depression are patronizing the agencies, and it is charged in many cases are being induced to put up cash fees with practically no prospect of benefit.

## MINISTER FINED AND FIRED

### Charged With Beating Pupil With Pick Handle.

Greensburg, Pa., Feb. 22.—Charged with having administered a beating to Jennie Sutton, 15 years old, with a pick handle, the Rev. P. D. Runyan a Baptist minister, principal of the West Derry schools, was fined $10 an costs by an alderman, and depose by the school board.

The services of a physician were required for the girl.

## PERJURY HANGS A MAN

### Boy Confesses He Lied to Convict Herman Billik.

### Says That the Damaging Testimony Was Taught Him by Officers.

Chicago, Feb. 22.—Eighteen-year-old Jerry M. Vrzal, whose testimony more than any other person's served to convict the Bohemian fortune teller, Herman Billik, of the murder of six members of the Vrzal family, has, it is announced today, recanted, and in an affidavit declares that the testimony was simple perjury.

Billik is under sentence to be hanged March 20. The supreme court Thursday affirmed the judgment destroying the man's last chance unless Governor Deneen shall issue a pardon.

Not only does the Vrzal boy impugn his own evidence, but he declares two of his relatives also lied.

In the affidavit the boy states that all the vital part of the testimony he gave against Billik at the trial was perjury that was taught him by a high police officer and an assistant state's attorney.

He specifically names the men whom he accuses.

In the affidavit Vrzal, who is now a student in Valparaiso, Ind., asserts that he told the story because a police official threatened him with a charge of murder unless he did as the police wished him to do. The credit for polishing off the fictitious narrative he gives to an assistant state's attorney, with whom he says he was closeted 40 times, the conferences being from one to four hours' duration.

He further asserts that the inspector of police summoned him at least 50 times, and that these conferences usually lasted two hours.

The confession was obtained through the instrumentality of the Rev. P. J. O'Callaghan, head of the Paulist Fathers in this city and pastor of St. Mary's Catholic church, who has been working in Billik's behalf for several months.

## "DANDY LEW" IS HELD

### Accused of Insurance Frauds in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Feb. 22.—Accustomed to the luxurious apartments of the most fashionable hotels in the principal cities in this country and Europe, Lewis S. Cox, insurance broker, known familiarly as "Dandy Lew," is languishing now in a cell in the Bucks county jail at Doylestown, awaiting trial on the charge of forging the names of prominent business men in this city to obtain upward of $40,000.

He was sent there by Justice of the Peace Willis Wall, after a preliminary hearing in Central station, and had been remanded by Magistrate Beaton to the custody of the Bucks county authorities in default of $15,000 bail.

Saturday of next week was fixed for the date for a hearing on the specific charge of forging the name of Joseph H. Bromley, the textile manufacturer, to a note for $12,144, which was discounted by the Quakertown National bank after the signature of its president, Dr. Joseph Thomas, had gone surety for it.

This, however, will not be the only charge against Cox, since it is known that the estate of Dr. Thomas will have to make good between $40,000 and $50,000 which Cox is alleged to have obtained through forged notes. These notes bore the signatures of merchants in this city whom Cox is supposed to have insured for large sums. They were declared by the prisoner to represent advance premiums on insurance policies which, it develops, are myths.

## TO PROSECUTE ATTENDANTS

### Charged With Beating Aged Insane Man.

Jacksonville, Ill., Feb. 24.—A criminal charge will be brought against three attendants employed at the Illinois hospital for the insane in this city, who are alleged to have brutally beaten William Menezes, a patient, 54 years old, who is thought to be dying, as the result of outrageous treatment at the asylum. Relatives of the victim today took steps toward this end.

Whether the charge shall be one of murder or assault depends on the outcome of Menezes' injuries. Members of the legislative asylum committee who are making a preliminary investigation, plan drastic action. As a result of his injuries, Menezes who was at the institution only two days, is paralyzed and has lost the faculty of speech.

## SHE COULD NOT WALK

For Months — Burning Humor on Ankles — Feet Fearfully Swollen —Opiates Alone Brought Sleep.

### ECZEMA YIELDED TO CUTICURA

"I had eczema for over two years. I had two physicians, but they only gave me relief for a short time and I cannot enumerate the ointments and lotions I used to no purpose. My ankles were one mass of sores. The itching and burning were so intense that I could not sleep. I could not walk for nearly four months. One day my husband said I had better try the Cuticura Remedies. After using them three times I had the best night's rest in months unless I took an opiate. I used one set of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills, and my ankles healed in a short time. It is now a year since I used Cuticura, and there has been no return of the eczema. Mrs. David Brown, Locke, Ark., May 18 and July 13, 1907."

## WILL REFUSE LICENSES

### Missouri Law Operates Against Insurance Companies.

Jefferson City, Mo., Feb. 22.—Superintendent W. D. Vandiver, of the state insurance department, announced yesterday that when the state licenses of the Metropolitan, Equitable and Prudential Life Insurance companies expire on March 1, he will refuse to grant licenses for the next year because of the act passed by the last legislature prohibiting the licensing of any company which pays any of its officers salaries of over $50,000 per annum.

Superintendent Vandiver states that the returns filed by these companies show that they have persons on their pay rolls at annual salaries of more than $50,000, and he contends that under the law he has no alternative but to refuse to grant new licenses.

The superintendent has requested Attorney General Hadley to institute proceedings as soon as possible to test the law. Attorneys representing the companies named contend that the law applies only to resident companies, and not to foreign companies.

## SITUATION IS CRITICAL

### Much Uneasiness Felt by Authorities in Lisbon.

Lisbon, Feb. 22.—The situation in which the government finds itself today is extremely critical, and there is much uneasiness as to the outcome. The government is fairly caught between two fires, the renewal of the popular agitation for increased liberties on one hand and the reactionary conspiracy on the other, and it seems to be trying to fight both at the same time. A prominent politician who was involved with the reactionaries has been sent out of the country to the Azores.

The government is considering a plan which includes the postponement of the general elections fixed for April 5, and in their stead to summon the parliament that was dissolved last year.

The situation at Setubal is reported to be critical, and the gunboat Zaire has been dispatched to that port.

## MYSTERY SHROUDS DEATH

### Wealthy Italian Merchant Is Found Dead in Office.

New York, Feb. 24.—Girolamo Cella, a wealthy Italian wine importer, a leading member of the Italian chamber of commerce and a 32d degree Mason, died within a few moments after he was found early yesterday in the office of his warehouse in West Broadway with his skull fractured and suffering from the effects of a poison. His death is shrouded in mystery, according to the police, who are working on the theory that a murder has been committed.

Coroner Harburger declared that Cella was struck down by a hammer blow on the head, and that his assailants later poured a liquid poison down the throat, presumably to give an appearance of suicide. A letter signed with Cella's name, bidding good bye to his family, was found, and the coroner states that he believes the assailant forced Cella to write the letter under threat of death.

## VILLAGE RAIDED BY TURKS

### Eight Men Sentenced to Death, Others to Prison.

Tiflis, Feb. 22.—News was received here yesterday that the Turks recently raided the frontier village of Carina, in the province of Van, Adriatic Turkey, and captured fifty-one Armenians whom they accused of being members of a revolutionary society. A court-martial was formed on the spot, and after a speedy trial eight men were sentenced to death and forty-three to life imprisonment. The dispatch says that great excitement prevails in the village in the vicinity of Carina, and that it is feared the populations will rise and interfere with the carrying out of the sentences. The Turks have taken advantage of the situation to push their reinforcements nearer the frontier.

### GROOM GIVES PASTOR A WORTHLESS CHECK.

Orange, N. J., Feb. 24.—At the services at the Catholic church here yesterday, Rev. Father John F. Boylan told his congregation that he had been "buncoed" with a worthless check which was given him by a young man in payment of the fee for his marriage. The priest said that he had not only lost the amount of the fee, but had been obliged to pay $1.25 protest fees on the check.

## FIFTY DINERS POISONED

### Canned Fruit Makes Them Ill—Four Cases Serious.

Salina, Kas., Feb. 24.—Fifty persons at Solomon, near here, were made ill Saturday night from the effects of eating canned fruit at a dinner given at the Montezuma hotel by an elevator company. Four persons, Mrs. W. L. Olsen, George Stephens, Mrs. Schuyler Gould and Mrs. Dan Carlin are in a serious condition. The others are recovering.

## TRY TO WRECK TRAIN.

### Rail Is Removed by Bandits—Robbery the Motive.

Sedalia, Mo., Feb. 22.—An attempt to derail an eastbound fast passenger train on the Missouri Pacific railroad, evidently for the purpose of robbery, was made at Otterville, 25 miles east of here last night, a rail having been removed. The bad place in the track was struck by an extra freight train from St. Louis. The freight was wrecked, the engineer, fireman and brakeman being seriously injured.

## REVOLUTION THREATENED

### Republic May Soon Supplant Monarchy in Portugal.

### In View of Conditions May Be Necessary to Establish Another Dictatorship.

Lisbon, Feb. 25.—Whether or not a republic is soon to supplant the monarchy in Portugal, it is practically the unanimous opinion here that the near future will witness a violent political struggle in which the life of the monarchy may be the stake.

The comparative tranquility since the assassinations is simply a breathing spell in which the forces of the monarchy on the one hand and popular government on the other are being marshalled for the coming fray, the battlefield of which will be Lisbon. The masses of the people in the country are ignorant and have hitherto been entirely indifferent to the political battles which have convulsed the capital.

Lisbon, for political purposes, is Portugal, and the Republicans are confident that the influence of the capital, which they assert is almost unanimously republican, will sound the knell of the monarchy.

**An Open Campaign.**

Since the assassination of King Carlos and Crown Prince Luiz the Republicans have been joined by the Dissident Progressists and they intend to make their campaign for a change of regime openly in the coming electoral contest. Ex-Deputy Almeida, who is at the head of the Republican organization, declares that their campaign has virtually been made for them by the revelation of the scandalous abuses of the old parties.

The exposure of the political corruption, the manner in which an army of clients was maintained at the expense of the public treasury, and above all, the secret advances made to the royal family, he claims, shocked the people from one end of the country to the other and destroyed forever the prestige of the monarchy. They anticipate an easy and complete victory.

Disinterested opinion, however, does not consider Portugal ripe for a republic; it believes, in fact, that the country under a popular regime in the present backward state of the masses would become a prey of the ambitions of politicians and, like the Central American republics, would be without stability. Nevertheless the fear exists in these quarters that the monarchy is doomed.

The young King Manuel, undoubtedly with the best of intentions, has yielded to the enemies of his father and Franco. They have persuaded him to sponge out the dictatorship and to begin as a strictly constitutional sovereign, but above all to play himself in their hands. They want him to enact the roll of Dom Luis, the father of Carlos, who for 20 years reigned over Portugal but did not govern.

**A Dangerous Course.**

Under the present circumstances the course of the king is most dangerous, insomuch as he has placed the destinies of the throne in the hands of the leaders of the two discredited old parties, men whose past prevents them from meeting their adversaries in the open field of political discussion and who the people will insist must be disciplined. One act of repression will entail another. The cry will be raised that reaction has come and an explosion will be inevitable. In this event the throne may be compelled to establish a second dictatorship.

## EXCLUDE JAP SCHOLARS

### Trouble Arises Over Japanese Boy Over School Age.

San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 25.—The school trustees in Sausalito acted upon the Japanese exclusion question yesterday insofar as that problem was before them, and determined that no children over school age should have the privileges of Sausalito schools.

The trouble arose over a Japanese, 21 years of age, named Sung H. Cho, who was engaged in the capacity of servant and essayed to spend his spare time by attending the primary school. Making his application for admission to the principal he was refused on the ground that he was over school age.

His employer, an attorney, thereupon threatened to take the matter into the courts unless Cho was admitted to the primary grade of the Sausalito schools.

To prepare for the attack the school trustees held a meeting yesterday and determined that it was unlawful for any person over school age to attend the school. This excluded not only Cho, but some other Japanese who Cho says he spied at their books when he looked through the door of the primary grade school room.

## WOLF APPEARS ON STREETS

### Bites Three Persons Before It Is Shot Down.

Chafee, Mo., Feb. 25.—A famished wolf came out of the swamp near here yesterday and ran through the streets, biting three persons before it was killed. Allan Stokes, a railroad employe, was so severely bitten on the right leg that he immediately started for St. Louis for treatment, fearing hydrophobia.

John Lewis and a small negro boy were also bitten. Citizens pursued the wolf to the swamp and shot it.

## JILTED MAN AWARDED $250

### Jury Said, Although a Grandmother, She Was Fickle.

London, Feb. 24.—That a woman of 58 cannot trifle with the affections of a man of 60 with impunity has just been decided by a jury, which has rendered a verdict of $250 to the man who sued for damages to his heart and prospects because a rich widow found that a change had come over her affections after asking him to marry her.

The plaintiff in this interesting case was Walter L. Phillips, a surgical operator, and the defendant was Mrs. Flora Goodman, a resident of Bournemouth, whose husband had left her well to do.

Mr. Phillips was induced to give up a position he held on the prospects of marrying the rich widow, and she in turn agreed to settle $2,500 a year on him after the honeymoon.

The jury held that Mrs. Goodman was old enough to know her own mind, and that, though she was a grandmother, she had shown surprising fickleness.

## FRUIT DAMAGED BY COLD

### Low Temperature Nips Trees in the North.

New Orleans, La., Feb. 21.—Early fruit and vegetables, mostly intended for shipment to the north, have been damaged by the cold wave of the last two days. Reports from Southern Mississippi and Louisiana are that strawberries, which are in bloom, have been injured, and that lettuce, radishes and peas have suffered. Peach, pear and orange trees, which were in blossom, have been damaged, but great numbers of such trees escaped.

Long Beach, Miss., which is on the gulf shore, reported ice half an inch thick.

## NEGROES STONE A TRAIN

### Solons Who Passed Jim Crow Law Were Passengers.

Muskogee, Okla., Feb. 22.—Negroes at Red Bird, incensed by the recent enactment of the Jim Crow law, last night stoned the Missouri, Kansas & Texas special train bearing state officials and members of the legislature from Guthrie to the Democratic convention here, and three members of the delegation were cut by flying glass. The passengers made an unsuccessful attempt to capture their assailants.

## INCREASE DEFENSE FUND

### England to Spend $3,000,000 More on Army and Navy.

### Program in Future Will Depend Upon Action Taken by Foreign Powers.

London, Feb. 25.—The estimates for the British defense forces for the current year, which were issued yesterday, will disappoint the peace party, for instead of showing a reduction, as they had hoped, the combined estimates for the army and navy show an increase of $3,000,000, without apparently any prospect of considerable diminution in the future.

Lord Tweedmouth, first lord of the admiralty, explains outright that the future program of Great Britain will depend upon whether foreign powers increase their naval forces, since the government has every intention of maintaining the standard of the British navy, which hitherto has been deemed necessary for the safeguarding of national imperial interests.

The army estimates for 1908-09 total $154,185,120, and the war secretary estimates for a total of 185,000 men in the home and colonial establishments, irrespective of India, a decrease of 5,000 men from last year.

The navy estimates total $161,597,500 and provide for exactly the same number of officers and men as last year.

## STOESSEL ASKS PARDON

### Convicted and Condemned General Seeks Mercy.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 25.—Lieutenant-General Stoessel, who on February 20 was condemned to death for the surrender of the Port Arthur fortress to the Japanese, has petitioned Emperor Nicholas for a full pardon. The court recommended that the death sentence be commuted to 10 years imprisonment in a fortress and that the general be excluded from the service.

## CANNON CREATES SURPRISE

### Speaker Overrules His Own Committee on Rules.

Washington, Feb. 24.—The almost unheard of procedure of Speaker Cannon overruling his own committee on rules caused surprise in the house of representatives today. Through Mr. Dalzell, of Pennsylvania, the committee reported a resolution providing for an investigation into the subject of peonage in the southern states.

Mr. Mann, of Illinois, objected that the report was not privileged and the speaker sustained him.

Mr. Williams, of Mississippi, sought to secure unanimous consent to consideration of the motion by Mr. Dalzell.

## SZCHENYIS REACH LONDON

### Will Remain at Metropolis for a Few Days.

Plymouth, Feb. 24.—The Count and Countess Szechenyi, accompanied by William K. Vanderbilt, landed from the steamship Kaiserin Auguste Victoria yesterday and at once proceeded to London where they will remain for several days.

The names of the bridal couple did not appear on the passenger list, but their identity was early known to their fellow travelers. The count and countess were very reserved throughout the voyage, associating only with the members of their own party. Frequently other passengers took snap shots at them, much to the annoyance of the count, which he did not attempt to conceal.

## EDISON UNDER THE KNIFE

### Inventor Undergoes Operation for Ear Trouble.

New York, Feb. 24.—Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, is a patient at the Manhattan eye, ear and throat hospital where last night he underwent an operation intended to relieve him of trouble in the left ear. The operation, which was not considered especially serious, was performed by Dr. Arthur B. Duel, the ear specialist, who opened an abscess in the middle ear. It was seemingly wholly successful and unless unexpected complications develop a prompt recovery is anticipated. Mr. Edison, however, will be at the hospital for probably a week.

Mrs. Edison is at the hospital and will remain during her husband's stay there.

## WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Washington, Feb. 18.—Senate.—The Aldrich currency bill was opposed by Mr. Stone of Missouri. He argued in advocacy of the plan for government guarantee of deposits in national banks, and Senator Bacon of Georgia took occasion to oppose that proposition. Mr. Bacon declared that if such a plan were put into effect state banks would be put out of business, as their deposits would find their way into national banks. The bill to revise the criminal code was considered during a couple of hours and the Senate adjourned.

House.—Speaker Cannon's presidential boom was given a boost when Mr. Boutell of Illinois brought the subject to the fore as the climax of a half-hour's speech. His remarks were based on the fact that today was the thirty-fourth anniversary of Mr. Cannon's first speech in the House. Most of the day was taken up by a discussion of the bill to provide for taking the next census.

Washington, Feb. 19.—Senate.—A speech by Senator Johnson of Alabama on the Aldrich currency bill and a statement by Senator Hale, chairman of the committee on naval affairs, concerning the proposed investigation of charges of defects in construction of battle ships, were the Senate today.

House.—The bill providing for the taking of the thirteenth census occupied most of the time of the House today. Progress with it was slow because of numerous amendments offered. The bill was amended in one important particular, however, and that was limiting the census to the mainland of the United States, Alaska, Hawaii and Porto Rico. Mr. Henry of Texas urged the Republicans to bring in an employers' liability bill and a bill requiring notice before the issuance of federal injunctions.

Washington, Feb. 20.—Senate.—The Senate adjourned a few minutes after convening this morning out of respect to Senator Latimer of South Carolina, whose death was announced.

House.—Most of the time the house was in session was consumed by the reading of impeachment charges offered by Mr. Waldo of New York against Federal Judge Lobbius R. Wilfley of the United States court at Shanghai, China, which were referred to the committee on the judiciary. The House adjourned early as a mark of respect to Senator Latimer.

Washington, Feb. 21.—Senate.—Senator Perkins of California today spoke in the senate in justification of expenditures for the upbuilding of the American navy and of the policy of sending the fleet into the Pacific ocean. The Tillman resolution, authorizing the attorney general to prosecute the transportation companies of Oregon that have received public lands and have violated the terms of the grant, was adopted. The senate adjourned at 4:10 p. m. until tomorrow, when Senator McCumber of North Dakota will read Washington's farewell address.

House.—The time of the house was devoted to consideration of the District of Columbia street railway bill, providing for extension of street car lines to the new union station. The subject of universal street car transfers in Washington elicited special attention and no disposition was manifested to amend the provision except to strengthen it.

Washington, Feb. 24.—Senate.—Senator Gallinger, in the senate, today opened the debate in favor of his bill for ocean mail subsidy to build up an American merchant marine, and was followed by Senator Depew, who strongly approved the measure. Senator Simmons, of North Carolina, and Whyte, of Maryland, spoke in criticism of the Aldrich currency bill. An hour was devoted to further consideration of the bill to revise the criminal code.

House.—The unusual spectacle of the committee on rules being overruled by its chairman, the speaker, on the floor of the house, was witnessed today, much to the discomfiture of Mr. Dalzell, a member of the committee. Mr. Dalzell brought in a resolution providing for an investigation of peonage in the southern states, but the speaker, on an objection by Mr. Mann (Ill.)) held it was not privileged. The army appropriation bill, carrying $85,007,566, was taken up, but was not disposed of when the house adjourned.

## THE MARKETS

**The Grain Markets.**

Toledo, O., Feb. 25.—The entire cause of weakness in wheat this morning can be summed up in the word Liverpool. Failure of the big English market to follow the American bulge of yesterday caused local price to open from ⅝c to ¼c lower. Argentine wheat is not as badly wanted at Liverpool as on Monday and this coupled with selling by those who bought yesterday, caused the British market to open 3-10c to 9-20c lower and to settle further down later. A better tone prevailed after the noon hour. In America, the weather map shows rains all over the southwest, the middle west and the Ohio valley. In the northwest and the big Canadian wheat provinces snows are reported. Present weather conditions are likely to remove the snow covering from much of the winter wheat belt. Weather reports indicate soft weather for a day or so followed by lower temperatures. Northwest cars were less than half as heavy as a year ago, but slightly in excess of last week's. No changes developed in wheat in the early part of the session. Cash lost ¼c in opening at 97c. May started at 97c, July at 90⅝c, and September at 88¼c.

Bulling by the Chicago crowd and lighter primary receipts offset lower cables and caused wheat to creep up a cent above the opening.

Winnipeg wired the Manitoba parliament cancelled the charter of the Winnipeg board of trade. The exchange will resume in an adjoining province.

Minneapolis says millers did not come up on yesterday's advance. Although slightly improved, milling demand was not normal at Minneapolis.

At 12:20 p. m. the Northern Grain company, Peavy, Bartlett and Logan and Bryan. Buying was by Barrel, Chapin and Nearfield. Shorts covered. Liverpool closed 1 1-20@1 4-5c lower. Toledo closes: Cash 98¼c, May 98⅜c, July 91¼c, September 89c.

Influenced chiefly by Liverpool cables, corn was easier. The English market was 3-10c lower at the opening. May was unchanged at 61c, and July opening unchanged at 60½c, lost ⅛c in the initial hour. September at the noon hour was ⅛c off at 60¾c.

There was a good shipping demand east for corn. Shorts covered. Liverpool closed 3-5c lower. Local finals were: Cash 59c, May 61½c, July 60¾c, September 60½c.

With the exception of a loss of ⅛c in July in the initial hour, oats was unchanged. May opened at 53c, July at 46¾c, and September at 37½c.

Oats was higher, especially cash, which closed a cent up at 54½c. July finished unchanged at 53c, July ⅛c up at 46⅞c, and September ⅛c higher at 37⅝c.

Clover seed lost a portion of the ground gained at the outset, owing to a selling movement. Cash and February started at $11.60, March at $11.45, April at $11.32½ and October at $7.92½. Cash, February and March lost 2½c early in the day while the other options showed no changes.

Dullness ruled clover seed. Cash and February closed 5c up at $11.60, March unchanged at $11.40, April 7½c up at $11.32½ and October 2½c up at $7.95.

TOLEDO.

| | Open. | High. | Low. | Close Feb. 25. | Close Feb. 24. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| Cash | 97 | .... | .... | 96¼ | 97½ |
| May | 97¼ | .... | .... | 96⅝ | 97⅝ |
| July | 90⅝ | 91¾ | .... | 91½ | 91½ |
| Sept. | 88¼ | .... | .... | 89 | 88⅝ |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 59 | 58 |
| May | 61 | .... | .... | 61½ | 61 |
| July | 60½ | .... | 60⅜ | 60⅝ | 60¾ |
| Sept | 60¼ | .... | 60⅜ | 60½ | 60¼ |
| Oats— | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 54½ | 53½ |
| May | 53 | 53½ | .... | 53 | 53 |
| July | 46¾ | .... | 46¾ | 46⅞ | 46¾ |
| Sept | 37½ | .... | .... | 37⅝ | 37½ |
| Clover Seed— | | | | | |
| Cash | 11.60 | .... | .... | 11.60 | 11.55 |
| Feb | 11.60 | .... | .... | 11.60 | 11.55 |
| March | 11.45 | .... | .... | 11.40 | 11.40 |
| April | 11.32½ | .... | .... | 11.32½ | 11.25 |
| Oct. | 7.92½ | .... | .... | 7.95 | 7.92½ |
| Rye— | | | | | |
| No. 1 | .... | .... | .... | 84 | 83½ |
| No. 2 | .... | .... | .... | 83 | 82½ |
| No. 3 | .... | .... | .... | 79 | 78½ |
| Timothy— | | | | | |
| Prime | .... | .... | .... | 2.35 | 2.30 |
| Alsike— | | | | | |
| Prime | .... | .... | .... | 11.00 | 10.75 |

CHICAGO.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| May | 94¼ | 95⅞ | 93⅞ | 95⅝ | 94⅜ |
| July | 88⅝ | .... | 88⅝ | 90⅛ | 89⅝ |
| Sept. | 86⅝ | .... | 86 | 87¼ | 86⅝ |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| May | 60¼ | 60⅞ | 60 | 60⅝ | 60¼ |
| July | 58¾ | .... | 58 | 58¾ | 58¼ |
| Sept. | 57⅝ | .... | 57⅝ | 58⅛ | 57⅝ |
| Oats— | | | | | |
| May (old) | 52¼ | .... | .... | 52½ | 52¼ |
| May (new) | 50⅛ | .... | 47⅞ | 50¼ | 49⅞ |
| July (old) | 44 | .... | .... | 44¾ | 44¼ |
| July (new) | .... | .... | .... | .... | 42⅞ |
| Sept. | 36¾ | 36⅞ | 36⅝ | 36⅜ | 36⅞ |

NEW YORK.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| May | 1.01⅝ | .... | .... | 1.03⅛ | 1.02¼ |
| July | 96⅝ | .... | 96½ | 97⅜ | .... |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| May | 69¼ | .... | .... | 69⅞ | 69¾ |
| July | .... | .... | .... | 67½ | 67⅝ |

ST. LOUIS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| May | 95½ | .... | .... | 96⅞ | 95⅞ |
| July | 86⅜ | .... | .... | 87⅛ | 86⅞ |

MINNEAPOLIS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| May | .... | .... | .... | .... | 1.03¼ |
| July | .... | .... | .... | .... | 1.03⅛ |

DULUTH.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| May | .... | .... | .... | .... | 1.03¼ |
| July | .... | .... | .... | .... | 1.03⅜ |

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Pork— | | | | | |
| May | 11.30 | .... | 11.27 | 11.47 | 11.30 |
| July | 11.70 | .... | 11.67 | 11.95 | 11.67 |
| Lard— | | | | | |
| May | 7.37 | .... | .... | 7.50 | 7.37 |
| July | 7.60 | .... | .... | 7.72 | 7.57 |
| Sept | 7.82 | .... | .... | 7.95 | 7.77 |
| Ribs— | | | | | |
| May | 6.40 | .... | 6.37 | 6.52 | 6.37 |
| July | 6.67 | .... | .... | 6.82 | 6.67 |
| Sept | .... | .... | .... | 7.07 | 6.92 |

**Live Stock.**

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Feb. 25.—Receipts were light and the market advanced 10c to 15c. Quality of hogs on sale was extra good, two loads of fancy Illinois hogs bringing $4.65, the top price for the day. Local packers took the bulk.

The market closed firm at the advance.

Two cars of cattle were received and a steady market prevailed. Sheep and lambs and calves ruled steady.

Prospects for stronger market are bright, according to local live stock authorities.

Toledo closing live stock quotations:

Hogs—Select heavies, average 200 to 250 pounds, $4.50@4.55; mediums, $4.50@4.60; Yorkers, $4.55@4.65; pigs, $4.40; stags and roughs, $3.00@4.25; good mixed, $4.55@4.60; bulk of sales, $4.55@4.60.

Cattle — Prime steers, 400 lbs. up, $5.50@5.75; good to choice, $5.25@5.50; good fats, 1,060 to 1,250 lbs., $5.00@5.25; fair to good, 900 to 1,100 lbs., $4.75@5.25; common to light steers, $3.50@4.25; choice fat cows, $3.10@3.75; fair to good cows, $2.75@3.00; common cows, $1.25@2.50; tanners and cutters, $1.25@2.00; prime export bulls, $3.25@4.00; good butcher bulls, $3.75@4.25; fair to good bolognas, $2.25@3.25; common, $2.75@3.00; choice fat heifers, $2.50@4.25; good to choice feeders, $4.75@5.00; fair to good feeders, $4.25@4.70; stockers, common to fair, $3.00@3.50; milkers and springers, by head, $25.00@50.00.

Calves—Choice to extra, $7.00@7.50; fair to good, $5.50@7.00; common to light, $5.00@6.00; heavy and fed, $3.50@5.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $4.25@4.50; good to choice mixed sheep, $3.50@4.25; ewes, $2.50@4.25; common, $2.00@3.00, yearlings, $4.50@5.00; lambs, $4.50@6.00; best lambs, $7.00.

**Pittsburg Live Stock.**

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 25.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's special report to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts, 10 loads; market higher; heavies, $4.55@4.60; mediums, heavy Yorkers and light Yorkers, $4.60@4.70; pigs, $4.40@4.50. Sheep, $4.25@6.00; lambs, $5.00@7.35. Calves, $5.50@8.50.

**Cleveland Live Stock.**

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., Feb. 25.—(Bower & Bower's Special Report to The Blade.)—Hogs, receipts, 20 cars; market 5c higher; mixed, $4.60; top pigs, $4.40; closing strong. Sheep, lambs, calves, steady. Cattle, lower.

**Chicago Live Stock.**

Chicago, Feb. 25.—Cattle—Receipts about 4,000; market steady; beeves, $4.00@6.00; cows and heifers, $1.85@6.00; Texans, $3.70@4.75; calves, $5.00@7.00; westerners, $4.00@4.75; stockers and feeders, $2.75@4.75. Hogs—Receipts about 22,000; market strong to 5c higher; light, $4.15@4.40; mixed, $4.15@4.40; heavy, $4.15@4.50; rough, $4.15@4.25; pigs, $3.60@4.25; bulk of sales, $4.35@4.45. Sheep—Receipts about 12,000; market strong; native, $3.25@5.50; western, $3.40@5.60; yearlings, $5.00@6.30; lambs, $5.00@7.00.

**East Buffalo Live Stock.**

East Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 25.—(Special report to The Blade.)—Cattle—Receipts, 5 cars; market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 40 cars; market strong; pigs, heavies and Yorkers, $4.65@4.70. Sheep—Receipts, 20 cars; market strong; lambs, $7.40@7.50; yearlings, $5.50@6.00; wethers, $5.50@6.00; ewes, $5.00@5.50; calves, $4.50@8.75.

**Money and Stocks.**

New York, Feb. 25.—(Wall street)—The opening stock market today showed a sagging tendency on a light volume of transactions. A decline in Canadian Pacific of 1¼ and American Smelting and Anaconda large fractions were the only notable changes.

Floor traders sold stocks, finding there was no support of consequence, until they were a dozen or more stocks selling a point or more below yesterday's closing. The metal group, Union Pacific and Reading were conspicuous in the decline. Business was in slightly larger volume than on yesterday, but continued largely confined to a few stocks. American Smelting yielded 2⅝, Missouri Pacific 2, Louisville & Nashville 1⅜, Erie first preferred 1¼, and Reading, Union Pacific and United States Steel preferred, American Sugar, American Locomotive and Pressed Steel preferred 1.

United States Rubber gained 1¼ and Republic Steel preferred 1.

Selling pressure lightened on the active stocks, but rallies were trivial. Inactive stocks showed some wide declines. Central Railroad of New Jersey fell 7, Detroit United Railways 5, United Railways and investment 3, Great Northern ore certificates 1⅜, Corn Products preferred 1⅜, Mackay Companies 1¼ and Rock Island preferred and Kansas & Texas preferred 1. Bonds were easy.

**New York Stock Market.**

| Stocks— | Open. | High. | Low. | Close. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Am. Loco. com. | 32½ | 32¾ | 31⅝ | |
| Am. Sg. Rfg. Co. | 112⅝ | 112⅝ | 112 | |
| Atchison pfd. | 93¼ | 93¼ | 92¾ | |
| Am. Car & F. Co. | 26⅛ | 26⅝ | 26⅛ | |
| Anaconda | 31 | 31⅜ | 31 | |
| Amal. Copper | 48⅞ | 49⅛ | 48¾ | |
| Am. Smelters | 59¼ | 59⅝ | 57⅞ | |
| Am. Woolen Co. | 17 | 17 | 17 | |
| Am. Fdry. com. | 34¼ | 34⅝ | 34 | |
| Balt. & Ohio | 73⅜ | 73⅝ | 73⅛ | |
| Brooklyn R. T. | 40½ | 40⅝ | 40¼ | |
| Chicago & G. W. | 37⅛ | 37⅜ | 37 | |
| Canadian Pacific | 142¾ | 142¾ | 142¼ | |
| Clover Leaf pfd. | 34½ | 34½ | 34¼ | |
| Colorado Fuel | 16 | 16⅛ | 16 | |
| Chesa. & Ohio. | 38¾ | 38⅞ | 38¾ | |
| Can pfd. | 46⅛ | 46¼ | 45⅞ | |
| Del. & Hudson | 147 | 147¼